Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1874. NUMBER 29.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

POSTPONEMENT!

FIFTH AND LAST CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KY.

DAY FIXED

AND

FULL DRAWING ASSURED

—ON—

MONDAY, 30th NOVEMBER, 1874.

LAST CHANCE

FOR

AN EASY FORTUNE!

[illegible] of the Fifth Concert of the Public Library of Kentucky has been so generally [illegible] manifestly for the interest of [illegible] that it must meet the approval of [illegible] absolutely fixed and there will [illegible] the programme now announced [illegible] number of tickets had been sold [illegible] to have had a large drawing on [illegible] but a short postponement was [illegible] to a partial drawing. Let it be [illegible]

The Fifth Gift Concert

THE LAST WHICH WILL EVER BE GIVEN UNDER THIS CHARTER AND BY THE PRESENT MANAGEMENT, [illegible] positively and unequivocally take [illegible]

MONDAY, 30th November,

[illegible] will be the best the country affords, [illegible] that

20,000 Cash Gifts,

AGGREGATING

$2,500,000

[illegible] by lot among the ticket holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

[illegible]	$250,000
[illegible]	100,000
[illegible]	75,000
[illegible]	50,000
[illegible]	25,000
[illegible] each	100,000
[illegible] each	140,000
[illegible] each	150,000
[illegible] each	100,000
[illegible] each	100,000
[illegible] each	90,000
[illegible] each	100,000
[illegible] each	100,000
[illegible] each	120,000
[illegible] each	75,000
[illegible] each	50,000
Total, 20,000 Gifts, all cash	$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS.

[illegible]	$ 50.00
[illegible]	25.00
[illegible] Coupon	5.00
[illegible] for	500.00
[illegible]	1,000.00

[illegible] should order promptly [illegible] Local Agents. [illegible] be allowed to satisfac[illegible] full particulars furnished

[illegible] BRAMLETTE,

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Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky.

THOS. H. HAYS & CO.,

[illegible] 609 BROADWAY, N. Y.

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TWILIGHT MUSINGS.

Reclining on yon sunny hill,
With flowrets 'round me twining,
I've gazed with wonder and with awe
And studied there great Nature's law
Its truths and laws divining.

I've studied there at calm of eve,
The sun yet dimly shining,
And thought how wondrous and how strange
The planets all around him range,
To us their path defining.

He sinks to rest in yonder west,
His path with light illuming,
And decks the azure sky with gold,
His dazzling splendor to unfold;
And sinks—his task resuming.

The evening shades steal on apace,—
The gentle moon's appearing;
And through the night, with mellow light,
Encircled by a halo bright,
She through the sky is steering.

The sun, the moon, the planets all,
Are in their orbits moving;
And by a law, fixed and profound,
Are wheeling their eternal round,
Their Author plainly proving.

Yet we may study Nature's laws,
New wonders ever scanning;
We ne'er can fathom His designs,
Nor can I pen in humble lines
The beauties of His planning.

His plans, how beauteous and how fair,
Each part with part agreeing;
And every atom of this whole
Is under the supreme control
Of Him who gave it being.

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

Mrs. Potter had made great preparations the starting had twice been postponed, and now the day drew nigh for a third and last call. The loving injunctions piled upon Mr. Potter to be a good boy while she was gone, and the oft-repeated asseverations that she wouldn't be missed, that he'd be glad to get rid of her, etc., had accumulated to such a frightful extent on the head of that devoted gentleman, that there was little left for a bloated and reckless thermometer to accomplish in reconciling him to the change. Mr. Potter undoubtedly believes that it "is not good for man to be alone"—in winter. But in Summer, with the mercury at 120° in the ice-cellar, when the streets are melting down into the gutters and nothing is too much cover, it is different. Besides it was a great deal more healthy for a lady of Mrs. Potter's delicate constitution, to spend a few months with her friends in the country—especially when a gentleman of Mr Potter's fragile appearance wanted to go on a fishing excursion in the mountains in an opposite direction. Mrs. Potter's duty to society required it, and Mr. Potter's manly devotion to the "lodge," made the piscatorial path of virtue a necessity. So the day arrived for a third attempt, and Mrs. Potter was tearful, and Mr. Potter was much more cheerful than could ever be expected under the circumstances. The train was expected to leave at 9 o'clock in the evening, and Mr. Potter was to come home early and pack things in the cool of the day. It was about three o'clock on the hottest afternoon of this year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, when Mr. Potter sauntered slowly down Pennsylvania avenue, defending himself from the sun with an ancient umbrella, looking at fishing-tackle in the shops, and debating within himself whether trout really have scales. It was too hot to reason about anything except cremation, so he stepped into Aman's for a cobbler and to get the very latest about Tom Collins. There he met a friend who was to be one of the fishing excursionists, and the conversation taking the direction of trout and claret punch, Potter incidentally mentioned that his wife was to leave that evening. Mr. Potter was quite cool and agreeable now.

"But there is no train at that hour," says the friend, on hearing the time mentioned.

"*What?*" replied Potter, incredulously. Then his friend drew forth a paper and pointing to the time-table, said—"5:20, my dear sir," as coolly as if it had been Potter's treat and the words, "Thank you I don't care if I do." If Mr. Potter left so hastily as to forget to pay his bill we are morally certain a jury would acquit him on the ground of emotional insanity. In his flight he saw there was time yet. At the Sixth street office the ticket agent corroborated his friend's newspaper.

He purchased his ticket and asked for a Pullman section.

"Have nothing but a single upper berth," said the agent, looking out of the window languidly.

"The duce!" piously ejaculated Potter whose wife couldn't climb a tree.

"You might get one at the other office," remarked the man, yawning.

The "other office" was a mile away towards the Treasury. But Potter was hot now and he rushed into the street and hailed a passing car so fiercely and went aboard so defiantly that the conductor was afraid to collect his fare. Having got his section and imbibed the information that the baggage would be called for in half an hour he steamed for home. When he entered he frightened Mrs. Potter into a comfortable fit by his appearance and frightened her out again immediately by stumbling through convenient piles of spring clothing in the middle of the floor.

"That train leaves at 5:20," he burst forth, "and the man will be here in ten minutes for the baggage."

"Well, then, I just can't go, that's all," said Mrs. Potter, sitting down to cry.

"Why not?" asked Potter, "what have you to do?"

"A million things," smartly replied Mrs. Potter. She always puts her figures high. "I couldn't get ready to go in that time if I was to be hanged"—as if to be hanged would be an additional inducement—"and I won't go at all if I can't this time—that's flat!" It was flat indeed, thought Potter, and he coaxed.

"But, my dear, don't you see I've bought the tickets and secured your berth and telegraphed your friends to meet you. I'll pack in five minutes and while you put on your traveling suit." Then he tore away his wilted collar and seized the nearest article and chucked it in the yawning Saratoga.

"Oh, dear!" exclaims Mrs. Potter excitedly, diving for it; "what a fool you are; I want to wear that!"

Then Potter went for a whole bundle at a clip.

"Good gracious! James," cries Mrs. Potter, dropping the soap in the ice-water, and again flying to the rescue, "you'll ruin my bonnets—just look there!"

"Now, Mary, look here," says Potter, drawing himself up threateningly, "I know how to pack a trunk and I'm going to pack this. You put your clothes on."

And Potter can pack a trunk; he can. He plunged at the articles, and folded and rolled and twisted everything into the smallest possible compass and tucked them away in corners and most unlikely places, separating what should be preserved in pairs and pairing others in the most unconventional and astonishing manner, and now and then, when Mrs. Potter's back was turned, he'd jump in and tread 'em down. The prime object, he said, was to get everything you could in the bottom. He pretended not to notice Mrs. Potter, but he could distinctly hear her breathe when she noticed him. Slippers, towels, and striped hose and night wrappers and dresses and skirts and handkerchiefs and corsets and thingumyjigs were alike "things" to him. Potter rested on the consciousness that he wouldn't be there when they were taken out. At the end of a surprisingly few minutes Mr. Potter let down the lid, sat on it, and said—

"There!"

Mrs. Potter said "yes, *there!*" too, with infinitely more meaning. Then she hustled him out to do some shopping, and he brought home, among various articles embraced in his commission, a parasol in which he had invested a five dollar note. Mrs. Potter looked upon it with disgust. She said it was last year's style and wasn't worth fifty cents, and offered two to one that he bought it of a woman. Potter sighed:

'Twas ever thus since childhood's hour,
When charming woman he'd essay,
They'd always get him in their power,
And go and cheat him right away.

Then he faintly suggested that perhaps it would not be disagreeable if Mrs. Potter should go and get one herself. When she returned the baggage had gone and it was just twenty-five minutes to train time. She was very sure she had left a good many things, but unaccountably resented the assurance of Potter that he thought not—that he had thrown in everything that was loose.

Mrs. Potter was mad, too, because Potter wouldn't get a carriage. It was thundering, and she hoped it would rain pitchforks and omnibusses. She was so unusually cheerful at this idea that Potter was in some doubt as to what use could be made of more than one omnibus—besides they lived within three squares of the depot, he said, and if it rained they could take a street-car. He could tell the neighbors afterwards, he went on sarcastically, that she had gone away. But Mrs. Potter only sobbed, and Potter came down, as he always did, and assured her that she was the dearest little wife he ever had—which was quite true—and he was sorry—which left things still more indefinite. And then it did commence to rain for certain. O, how it came down! not merely cats and dogs, but regular mules and army wagons. The gutters overflowed and the streets were rivers. They had no time to wait. Arm in arm they paddled through, Mrs. Potter reminding Mr. Potter that she told him so, and he might have procured a carriage. Potter led out lively with the umbrella and said nothing, but his lips moved—perhaps in silent prayer. The Ninth street car carried them to the market-house and stopped. Right ahead the water spurted up from the choked sewer and formed an impassable lake.

The driver swore. Potter, we grieve to say it,—swore also. But he jumped out before the water reached them, and started back for the avenue cars. By running, and dragging Mrs. Potter, and swinging a carpet bag, and yelling murder, the car was finally overtaken. There were but two squares to go but there were only four minutes to go in. It was an even chance. Just as they got off the platform Potter heard the first bell ring for starting. They fairly ran. There was a great crowd near by, and loud cries rent the air from some unusual excitement.

"You can't go through there, sir," said a policeman, seizing Potter's arm. There was a perfect lake running from the avenue beyond the depot extending over the sidewalks to a considerable depth. It really seemed to shut off all hope. It was the sewer.

"Ellenthunder!" observed Mr. Potter, savagely.

"Hack, sir—take you and lady right to the door—no other way, sir—here, sir, jump in—make the train, sir—" said a dozen drivers in the same breath, lashing their teams through the shallow water.

"Make that train or I'll kill you!"—cried Potter, rising to the emergency,—and in they went, were landed in the very sitting-room door, and barely reached the inside of the Pullman palace car as it moved out of the depot

Mr. Potter didn't go right home after the hasty good-bye. He was too weak. He didn't forgive Mrs. Potter for that untimely look of triumph, when they were driven into a carriage, for some time. And then wouldn't if he hadn't thought of her when she'd come to unpacking that trunk.

Potter looked badly next morning. He said if anybody couldn't go to the country with less fuss, the country would have to come to town next time.

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Mrs. Discomb," said I, one evening, to a middle-aged lady with whom I was spending an hour in pleasant conversation, "you appear to have met with many adventures in your younger days. You relate a story so well, that I never tire of listening to you; so, if there has been any thrilling episode in your life that I have not as yet heard, I should be pleased to have you narrate it, and I can assure you that I shall be a most attentive listener."

"I am afraid you're a great flatterer, Mr. Williamson," she replied. "However," she added, "I will comply with your request, for a startling event recurs to my mind at this moment.

"Twenty years ago my husband was a dealer in jewelry, and also in most articles of great value. He traveled almost incessantly, and stopped but a short time in each city or town. I could not bear to be parted from him for months at a time, so I always accompanied him in his wanderings, and endured many hardships and dangers for the sake of always being with him. There were not many railroads in those days; they were 'like angels' visits—few and far between.'

"Late in the Summer of 1852, we were in New Orleans; he had finished his buisiness there, and was ready to leave. On making inquiries he found that there would be no vessel for Savannah, our next stopping place, till the end of the following month, so he decided to take the overland route.

"Well, we got as far as Opelaka, Georgia, without meeting with any very serious annoyance or danger. Opelaka, at that period, was little more than a village, inhabited by half-breed Indians, miserable, treacherous rascals, and a few whites, whose general character was equally as bad. Every two weeks a stage left Opelaka for Griffin, the terminus of the railroad from Savannah. We got there in time for the stage, but, through the stupid obstinacy of my husband we were left behind in that miserable place. He had three trunks filled with valuable goods, and the stage driver wanted ten dollars more than my husband had ever paid anybody else—that is, for an equal distance—for carrying them to Griffin.

"'George, give him what he asks,' I said, 'rather than stay in this wretched village for weeks. If we remain here, we'll be murdered and robbed by those villainous-looking Indians.'

"'Annie,' he replied, 'I won't pay such exorbitant charges to that scoundrel; no, not if we have to stop in this place for a month by refusing to do so.'

"Well, as I said before, the stage left without us, for the driver refused to take the trunks for less than he demanded.

"There was a squalid-looking hotel—tavern, rather—in the village, kept by a dirty, ruffianly-appearing half-breed, which my husband and I entered on the departure of the stage.

"'Can we get a team to take our trunks and ourselves to Griffin?' asked my husband, of the host.

"'The roads are in very bad condition, and you couldn't get more than five miles from here this afternoon, and you'd have to stop at a house where a man was murdered last week for two dollars. You'd better stop here to-night. I'll make you as comfortable as I can,' he replied.

"'Well, then, I guess we'll stay here till to-morrow morning,' observed my husband.

"The host went to prepare a room for us, and as he left the apartment a white man stepped up to my husband and said:

"'Mister, you'd better not stay in this shebang to-night, for you'll surely get murdered if you do. There were five men killed and robbed in this ranch within the last two months. I'm a teamster, and I'll take you to Griffin if you want me to.'

"'A pleasant prospect, indeed,' said George. 'If we stay here we're likely to have our throats cut, so he tells us; and, if we go on this afternoon and stop at the old tavern over night, mine host says that the same delightful fate will await us there. Between two evils choose the least; but, confound the whole affair! I don't know which is the least. My friend,' he added, turning to the teamster, 'I reckon we'll remain here to-night. Be ready to start early to-morrow morning at daylight.'

"'If you and your wife isn't as dead as a door nail, you mean to say, mister,' said the teamster, with a grin, as he walked away.

"'Good heavens, George!' I cried, when safe within the apartment that we had been conducted to by the host; 'we'll be murdered, and only because you acted like an obstinate mule,' and then I burst into tears.

"'My dear,' he replied, 'be a philosopher and make the best of our felicitous situation. There is one consolation—that is, if our throats are cut we shall have the blessed privilege of dying in each other's arms. Think of that, my dear, and be happy.'

"'George,' I sobbed, 'how can you be so heartless as to joke when we are in such great danger of our lives? If you'd had any consideration for my comfort and my safety, you'd have given the stage driver what he asked. I shall never forgive you for acting so—no, not as long as I live.'

"'Well, perhaps that won't be very long; so you'd better not treasure up any harsh feelings against me, for if you should happen to die suddenly, without having pardoned me, your soul wouldn't rest in peace.'

"I made no reply, for I saw that he was very anxious, and was trying to cheer me up by making light of the situation.

"About six o'clock the host brought us some supper, which we partook of sparingly, for we were in no humor for eating. At nine o'clock George ordered two milk punches. When the host had brought them, and deposited the tray on the table, and left the room, my husband cautiously tasted and smelled the contents of one of the glasses.

"'This punch contains drugs,' he said; 'we have, indeed, got into a murderer's den.'

"The windows were both shutterless, and our room was not more than ten feet from the ground. It was a lovely, clear, moonlight night, and we could see those treacherous half-breeds standing outside, gazing up into our apartment, and looking as if they but waited till we were asleep, when they would be only too ready to assist the tavern-keeper to take our lives.

"'It's a slight consolation to know that you have your pistols with which to defend us, if we are attacked by those scoundrels,' said I.

"'Unluckily for us, as it happens, I placed them in my trunk yesterday by mistake, and all the trunks are down stairs. I should have had them brought up here, but I did not wish to do so, as I thought it might cause the tavern-keeper to think that we suspected he would rob us if he got the opportunity.'

"'Good God!' I cried, then we shall have to stand still, and be killed like sheep when slaughtered by the butchers. What need you to have cared for the man's suspicions as long as we had something to defend ourselves with. Oh, George! you have acted very rashly.'

"'My dear Annie, we've got into a scrape, and now we must get out of it as best we can. We must put our trust in luck, and hope we shall escape bodily harm.'

"'Not in luck, George, but in God,' I solemnly replied.

"Our conversation had been carried on in whispers, for we were afraid of being overheard. About twelve o'clock the tavern-keeper knocked at our door and asked: 'Are you asleep, and is there anything you wish to have brought to you?' My husband answered in the negative. Three hours elapsed, when the same question was repeated. George made no reply, but, a slender, though heavy, log of wood in his up-raised hands, stood near the door, ready to attack the first person who entered. I lay, trembling in an agony of fear stretched upon the bed. The suspense was awful, and I was almost crazed with terror.

"My eyes were fastened on the door, and my husband, who, statue-like, stood beside it. The door had neither lock nor bolt, so anybody could enter the room easily. Suddenly I perceived it move slightly, and by degrees it opened wide enough to permit a man to come in. To my great horror I saw, through the aperture made by the opening of the door, the tavern-keeper, and in his right hand he clutched a large bowie knife. He thrust in his head cautiously, and as he did so, my husband struck him a heavy blow with his rude weapon. The wretch, without giving vent to a cry or even a groan, fell to the floor like a dead weight.

"'You've killed him, George,' I cried, though hardly above a whisper.

"'No, he's only stunned. Just hand me that cord lying on the table, and I'll pinion his arms so that he won't be able to give us any trouble when he regains his senses.'

"I obeyed my husband's orders, and he quickly bound the villain's arms and feet, so that it would be impossible for him to move when he came to. At the first sign of consciousness that he showed, George gagged him, and then carried him to a large closet, placed him in it, and closed the door.

"'At daylight,' said George, 'the teamster will be here, but few people will be up and about, and we shall be able to leave quietly. If this fellow had had any accomplices he would have brought them with him; he has no wife, so his people will not miss him till long after we are gone. If they knew how I've treated him, we'd have the whole tribe at our heels, and they would make short work of killing us and dividing the spoils, I fear. Once out of this detestable place, and we are safe.'

"Daylight at last came, though the time seemed long before it did, and never before or since have I hailed the first gleam of light in the eastern horizon with greater joy. The teamster soon made his appearance, my husband helped him to put the trunks on his cart, and we were quickly driving rapidly toward Griffin, which place we reached in two days, and without meeting with any other adventure.

"So you see Mr. Williamson," she said, in conclusion, "my life thus far has numbered at least one thrilling experience. I can afford to laugh now at the perils and fears of that terrible night, but it is not likely that I shall ever forget it or them as long as I live."

To Pickle Meat in One Day.—Get a tub nearly full of rain or river water, and put two pieces of thin wood across it about an inch from the water and place the beef thereon. Heap as much salt as will stand on the beef, and let it remain twenty-four hours. Then take the meat off and boil it, when it will be found as salty as if it had been six weeks in pickle, the water having drawn the salt completely through the beef.

THE MYSTERIOUS MARK.

"Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean—roll!" shouted a cheerful passenger, casting patronizing glances at the billowy waste on whose heaving bosom our good ship was tossed like a plaything.

"Roll on and be hanged to it!" grumbled I, "if only to roll me."

It was my first acquaintance with Neptune, and we didn't get along well together. To say the truth, I was in no amiable mood. I had disagreed with the steward about the quality of steak he had sent me for my breakfast, and, finally, had disagreed with my breakfast itself and parted company with it.

It was while leaning over the taff-rail at this point, that my feelings were harrowed by the poetical passenger's quotation.

"You are sea-sick," he remarked.

"I see I am," I answered gruffly, intending no pun, but a decided criticism on the self-obviousness of the statement.

"I've a sovereign specific for that malady," said the stranger.

"You're a lucky man," I grunted.

"I should be happy to furnish you with it," he replied; "I have an abundant supply of it."

"Anything," said I—"I'll take anything—even arsenic enough to put me out of my misery."

"Come below," said he. "Where's your state room?" he inquired when we had descended the stairway.

I led the way to it.

"Now, lie down," said he, "and I'll fix you up directly."

I threw off my coat and tumbled into the berth. The benevolent gentlemen went out and returned quickly with something which he put into a glass with some water and gave to me. I swallowed it without a question. The effect was almost instantaneous. A gentle languor stole over me, then followed what a little before I should have hailed as the acme of bliss, complete unconsciousness.

Whether it was the effect of the medicine, or because the weather grew milder—much obliged to the weather if that was it—I know not, but when I awoke, which was after the lapse of several hours, I found myself, if not recovered, at least convalescent. Next day I had gained my legs, and found no other inconvenience.

Mr. Rolickson—by which name I learned to know my Byronic benefactor—and myself grew to be intimate friends. He was an inexhaustible talker. With men he was an agreeable companion; with ladies he was captivating, charming, fascinating.

We had an exquisite young creature on board, scarcely out of her teens, on her way to join an elderly lady aunt, in an inland English town, said to have testamentary designs upon, which, if carried out, would place her in the front rank of matrimonial prizes. To this young lady Mr. Rolickson paid special attention. He read, talked and quoted poetry to her, till her pretty little head was turned, and before the voyage was over, their engagement began to be talked of on the ship.

Stress of weather made the voyage a slow one. It was more than two weeks after we lost sight of the highlands of Neversink before we landed at Liverpool.

I had hardly set foot on shore, and had not had time to congratulate myself on the fact, when a hand was laid briskly on my shoulder.

"You must go with me," said a determined voice in my ear.

I turned about quickly, and found myself confronted by a man who might have set for Dickens' portrait of Inspector Bucket.

"The fewer words here the better," he added, as I was about to speak. "Will you come quickly, or shall I summon assistance?"

I demanded an explanation.

"You shall have it in due time," was the answer. "Do you intend to come peaceably or not?"

A short staff, surmounted by a crown, produced by the speaker, convinced me he had authority to enforce my obedience, and I walked along by his side.

"Your name is Roach," said a thin, sharp man into whose presence I was at length ushered.

"It is not," I answered.

"Probably you will also deny having three stars tattooed on the back of your left arm, just above the elbow?" he sardonically added.

"I do deny it," I said. "I bear no such mark."

"That is easily tested," was the reply. "Turn up his sleeve, Jarvis!"

The assistant obeyed.

"I think we have the right man," said the latter.

"Quite sure of it," replied the sharp man, after a glance at the exposed member.

I twisted my arm, so as to gain a view of the part in question, and was utterly amazed to find the mark described by the officer.

"I—I never saw it before," I stammered confusedly.

"Such statements will do you but little good," said the officer; "first you deny your name, next the existence of a mark, which it is impossible you should have borne upon your person without knowing it. It so happens that it is the very mark by which we are instructed to identify Roach, the famous American bank robber, for whose arrival we have been watching. It also happens that your appearance tallies with his description in other respects."

"All this is inexplicable," I said hopelessly.

"Except on the theory that we have got the right man," the other answered.

I was a total stranger, without friends on whom I could call for assistance. If I could only find Rolickson! His quick wit might aid me. A thought flashed upon me. He had gone ashore before me and I had seen him in private conference with a man whom I now identified as the one who arested me. I remember, too, that after waking from the sleep into which I had been cast by the drug with which he had relieved me from my sea-sickness, my arm felt stiff and sore for several days.—Might not Rolickson be the Roach, and might he not have taken advantage of my stupor to place upon me a mark similar to that borne by himself; and had he not, on landing, pointed me out to the detectives as the object of their search, for the purpose of averting attention from himself? To that conclusion my mind came by one of those sudden intuitions which ofttimes instantaneously produce deeper convictions than the most careful process of reasoning.

Just then a cab passed the window, and in it was seated Rolickson himself.

"Stop that man!" I exclaimed, starting up and pointing him out.

"Quick!" I cried, "for heaven's sake!"

Impelled by my earnestness, a couple of policemen darted into the street. The cabman stopped in answer to their hail; and soon Rolickson was escorted into the room in which I was a prisoner. He turned pale at the sight of me.

"Strip his arm!" I exclaimed eagerly.

He drew back as an officer approached, and it was only after a struggle, and by main force, that he was compelled to submit to an inspection, which revealed a mark the exact counterpart of that found upon myself.

Before I had finished the narrative of my acquaintance with Rolickson, and the circumstances under which it began, an American detective entered the office and fully identified my late friend as the criminal for whom I had been so singularly mistaken. I may add, that when the blonde wig and whiskers were removed, with which he had disguised himself, the likeness between Rolickson and myself was quite marked.

I was released from cusdody, and the real Roach detained. The next steamer carried him back to America, to stand his trial for numerous burglaries. And the young lady, it is to be hoped, was cured of falling in love with strangers at first sight.

◆

A Touching Incident.—We heard a story told the other day that made our eyes moisten. We had determined to tell it just as we heard it, to our little ones.

A company of poor children who had been gathered out of the alleys and garrets of the city were preparing for their departure to new and distant homes in the West. Just before the time of starting on the cars, one of the boys was doticed aside from the others, and appeared very busy with a cast-off garment. The superintendant stepped up to him, and found that he was cutting a small piece out of the linings. It proved to be his old jacket, which having been replaced by a new one, had been thrown away. There was no time to be lost.

"Come, John, come" said the superintendent, "what are you going to do with that old piece of calico?"

"Please sir," said John, "I am cutting it to take with me. My dear mother put the lining into this old jacket for me. This was a piece of her old dress, and it is all I have to remember her by."

And as the poor boy thought of that dear mother's love, and of the sad death scene in the old garret where she died, he covered his face with his hands and sobbed as if his heart would break. But the train was about leaving, and John thrusting the little piece of calico into his bosom to remember his mother by, hurried into the car, and was soon far away from the place where he had seen so much sorrow. We know many an eye will moisten as the story is told and re-told throughout the country, and will go to God for the fatherless and motherless in all great cities and places. Little ones are your mothers still spared to you? Will you not show your love by obedience? That little boy who loved so well surely obeyed. Bear this in mind, that if you should one day have to look upon the face of a dead mother, no thought would be so bitter as to remember that you had given her pain by your wilfulness and disobedence.

◆

Plain Explanations of Obscure Proverbs.—"The more the merrier." Multitudinous assemblages are the most provocative of cachinatory hilarity. "Birds of a feather flock together." Habitants of ether, similarly plumed, gregariously assemble. "Out of the frying-pan into the fire." Emergence from the culinary utensil into the devouring element. "'Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good." The blast of Æolus is indeed malevolent that benefiteth not, though homopathically, some portion of humanity.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 14, 1874.

A LETTER from Oakland, Kansas to the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, dated the 4th instant, says that 12,000 square miles of territory in that State has been devastated by the grasshoppers, and that starvation stares thousands of people in the face. The grasshoppers, which are a species of locusts, came from Nebraska and Colorado, from the north and the west, and their progress into Missouri and Iowa is feared. The aggregate loss from this calamity can of course be only approximated, but it will undoubtedly run into the millions.

* * *

WE again call the earnest and prompt attention of all Democrats to the fact that if they are not registered on or before the 3d day of September, they cannot vote at the next State election in November.—The following advice from the Harrisburg *Patriot* is applicable to every county in the State, and ought to be literally complied with by every man who claims to be a consistent Democrat:

> GET ASSESSED.—The duplicate lists of voters are now in the hands of the assessors, and subject to inspection free of charge by any person residing in an election district who shall desire to see the same. It is the duty of every citizen to see that his name is properly registered. After the 3d day of September it will be too late. The law now requires assessments to be sixty-one days before the day of election. On the two secular days preceding the day for the return of the assessment lists the assessor is required to be at the voting place in his district from ten a. m. to three p. m., and from six p. m. to nine p. m., for the purpose of making corrections or adding new names, but it is not best to wait until the last day. Attend to it at once.

* * *

A LONDON letter of a very recent date says a report has suddenly gained currency that the financial affairs of the Prince of Wales, heir to the English throne, are considerably mixed, and that the Ministry have concluded to propose to Parliament, at its next session, to pay his debts. They are said to amount to the modest sum of *three millions of dollars*. This would seem to be almost incredible when we consider the fact that his annual income is *two hundred and fifty thousand dollars*. He is certainly a fast young man and deserves general sympathy in his monetary misfortunes. This enormous sum of money, if the statement referred to should turn out to be well founded, will have to be paid by the tax payers of the country. It will be a nice thing for the Prince, but high-handed robbery of the people. If brave and high-spirited Englishmen will submissively bow their necks to such a grievous yoke, they deserve to be slaves. It is enough to stir a fever in the blood of age.

* * *

IN Kentucky, Tennessee, and North Carolina, elections were held last week.—The only State officer voted for in Kentucky was for clerk of the Court of Appeals. The majority for Jones, the Democratic candidate, is not definitely known, but is supposed to reach between *forty* and *fifty* thousand. In Tennessee only county officers were elected, and yet the campaign was an exciting one and a full vote was polled in the State, resulting in a Democratic victory in nearly every county. The election in North Carolina attracted more general attention for the reason that it was regarded as a doubtful State in politics, and for the additional reason that members of Congress and of the State Legislature were to be elected. The present delegation in Congress stands *five* Democrats and *three* Republicans. It will now stand *seven* Democrats and *one* Republican, the latter a negro by the name of Jack Hyman. The popular majority in the State is estimated at from *twelve* to *twenty thousand*, while the Legislature is largely Democratic. In 1872 Caldwell (radical) was elected Governor by about two thousand majority. The proposed Civil Rights bill had much to do with the election in all of the States named, and in North Carolina it controlled the Congressional issue. Grantism and a *third* term appear to be as dead and buried in these three States as they confessedly are in every other section of the Union.

* * *

TWO weeks ago we referred in this paper, in an article of some length, to the nomination of Lieutenant Governor, and expressed our honest convictions on the subject, without advocating the claims of any particular aspirant. We are entirely uncommitted on the subject, but we feel that we entertain views in reference to the matter which, from what we said, will meet with general approval. We observe that the number of candidates is still increasing, and that before the State Convention meets at Pittsburgh on Wednesday, the 26th of this month, their names will be as thick as leaves in Vallambrosa. It is fortunate, therefore, that the convention will have so large a margin to experiment upon, but it will be still more fortunate if its members will only throw their *personal* and *local* feelings aside, and, as true Democrats, make a nomination based on qualifications, peculiar in their nature, but yet essentially necessary. We are not afraid to repeat what we have heretofore said, that the qualifications for the office *are* peculiar and in many ways exceptional. A man, for instance, may be qualified for the full and satisfactory discharge of the duties of Governor and the same man may be entirely incompetent for Lieutenant Governor.—There is in politics as in business life, "a fitness of things." Unfortunately in this free country men usually aspire to offices for which they are notoriously incompetent, and we think we know several candidates for the Lieutenant Governorship who sadly over-estimate their fitness, and who would have been quite as well qualified during the dark and critical days of the rebellion to have represented their government as Minister either at Paris or London. Notwithstanding all this, we hope for a safe deliverance at the hands of the Pittsburgh Convention. If not, then the end is easily predicted.

THE utter failure of Republican State Conventions in their platforms to endorse Grant and his administration is a most significant fact, and has given rise to much conjecture. With radical politicians who possess ordinary prudence and a fair share of political sagacity, the once popular denunciation of rebels has lost all its potent influence, and so far as that "harp of a thousand strings" has successfully been played in former political campaigns, it no longer possesses any charms. Even the Union is no longer declared to be in danger from rebel insubordination and intrigue, and Grant, the so-called "second Washington," who but yesterday might have stood against the world, has now none except his innumerable horde of office-holders to do him reverence, or to proclaim his praise. The Republican State Convention of Maine, the home of his rival, James G. Blaine, for the succession to the Presidency, did not commend his official course or his services while in the army, nor did the recent address of the National Republican Congressional Committee give him any aid and comfort.—From all these political indications of a want of confidence in his administration, it would seem as if the Republican party was in diligent search of another candidate to save it from certain defeat in 1876.—Some of the leading Republican papers are keen to observe this unlooked for defection and seem to be pleased with it, as for instance the New York Evening *Post*, which says:

> It is a subject of extensive remark that the recent address of the Republican Congressional Committee failed to commend the official course of President Grant, or to refer to his services while in the army. It is also notorious that few public gatherings of Republicans during this campaign—none of importance, we *may* say—have even recognized him as the head of the party. In one or two instances, notably in Maine, this omission has been excused on the slender ground of "oversight"; but it is obvious that an indifference towards the President has grown up, and is still growing, and that this is the only reasonable explanation of the failure to comply with the ordinary courtesies of a political party towards its chief.

* * *

THE third term party in the South, where it was said two months ago it was quite formidable, seems to be "growing small by degrees and beautifully less." This was to have been anticipated when the honest and well-matured political judgment of the people of that section was intelligently and deliberately formed. That they could or would support Grant's administration for another term of four years was entirely preposterous and not to be believed. How much there is left of it in Virginia, where it originated through Governor Kemper's silly and ill-timed letter to John S. Mosby, may be learned from the following paragraph on the subject from the Petersburg (Va.) *Index and Appeal*:

> "We assert without the fear of successful contradiction that there is no more any party of Conservative white men in the South in favor of electing Grant to the Presidency for a third term than there is any party of the same material in favor of electing Butler for the first. There were symptoms of the birth of a Grant party in Virginia some weeks ago, but as happened in the case of Queen Mary, the wife of Philip II. of Spain, the alarm proved a false one, and the old women who made ready to be on hand have concluded that their services can be dispensed with. And if there is no Grant Conservative party in Virginia, where, pray, shall there or can there be any? The South will not be in any hurry to do what Virginia does not set it the example in doing."

* * *

SOUND IDEAS.—The Democrats of Berks county, Pa., held their annual meeting yesterday afternoon, and were addressed by the Hon. Heister Clymer. They passed resolutions condemning the present Administration for a great variety of reasons, one of them being as follows:

> "Because it has not only retained in office those convicted of incapacity, imbecility, and actual complicity with fraud, but has rewarded them by their appointment to places of still graver trust and higher responsibility, and has endeavored to shield them from just criticism and animadversion of an Independent Press by the passage of an infamous law intended to intimidate and if possible to muzzle it."

This shows that the Democracy of Berks county justly appreciate the most vital political question of the present day.—They are for the repeal of Poland and Frelinghuysen's new sedition law; and thinking men of all parties must earnestly go with them.

What Republican convention or what statesman will dare to stand up and say that law ought to be maintained? Let its immediate, unqualified repeal be the avowed policy of men of every party who do not wish to lose favor with the people altogether.—*N. Y. Sun.*

* * *

THE Cleveland *Herald*, in an article on "A War of Races," has this to say with reference to that part of the radical machine called carpet-baggers:

> They were thrown to the surface by the war, and on suspension of active hostilities they would have "ducked under" beneath the surface again, had not the necessity for "loyal" Federal agents at the South brought them so much in demand as to give them every opportunity to slide from the military service at the South into the civil service there carrying with them all the prejudices the war tensified on the part of both parties to the struggle, and putting in the hands of irresponsible men great trusts which they were not equal to. There were thousands of men who as subordinates in the army did good service and justly won laurels, who, placed in civil authority and allowed to act upon their own judgment, proved utterly unfit for positions of trust. The South was cursed by unfit or dishonest rulers, who either acted for the Federal Government, or who, by skillfully manipulating the negro vote, secured civil positions by pretended elections by the people.
>
> All these things are now coming home to roost. And what the end will be cannot be surmised.

* * *

THE Republican State Convention will meet at Harrisburg next Wednesday. We still adhere to our formerly expressed opinion, that the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh rings, headed by William B. Mann, of the former city, and State Treasurer Robert W. Mackey, of the latter, will prevail, and that Paxson, of Philadelphia, will be nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court and ex-State Senator Graham, of Allegheny county, for Lieutenant Governor.—The representative delegates from this county are Samuel Henry and George T. Swank. So far as we know, the Senatorial delegate has not yet been selected.

* * *

ALL the year round, *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* should be given to horses that are "kept up." To horses and cattle that graze in summer they should only be given in winter and spring.

The War of Races.

RIOT AND BLOODSHED AT AUSTIN, MISS.—WHITES AND NEGROES UNDER ARMS—SEVERAL KILLED AND WOUNDED.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 11, 1874.—A special to the *Appeal*, from Helena, Ark., received at 8:30 this morning, says: At 10 o'clock last night three ladies and two gentlemen arrived here from Austin in a skiff, and report considerable fighting late yesterday evening. The commander of the post, whose name we did not learn, dispatched a scout of 25 men on the road to Cold Water Station, on the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad, and captured a picket of 20 negroes, who were stationed about two miles from the town, and brought them here as prisoners and disarmed them. One of them, as they were being put into the Court House yard, tried to make his escape, when he was fired upon and killed, and in the melee which ensued another negro was wounded, but not fatally.

LATER.

In the evening a large body of negroes advanced from the South, driving in the white skirmishers to the Court House, where the main body of whites were stationed. A charge was made by the whites and the negroes were repulsed with loss.—Several were killed and wounded. Fighting was going on when our informants left and they were fired upon as they crossed over to Ship Island.

SECOND DESPATCH.

Major Gen. Chalmers, of Hernando, has just arrived here for the purpose of chartering a boat to take men to the assistance of the whites in Austin. He says a courier from Mayor Woodson, of Austin, reports from Hernando at daylight stated that the town is surrounded by about 1,000 negroes, and asking for help. About 100 men from Hernando and vicinity will be here at two o'clock, and, in company with volunteers from this city, will start at four for Austin. Dr. Smith, who is the unfortunate cause of the trouble there, reached here last night.

Some three weeks since, he was attacked in the streets of Austin by a negro, and, drawing a pistol, fired at the negro, but missed him and killed a little negro girl standing by, which exasperated the negroes to such an extent that they collected a mob and took Dr. Smith to the woods to hang him, which they would have done but for the entreaties of Mayor Woodson and the Doctor's wife. Since that time he has been voluntarily an inmate of the jail, to prevent being mobbed, until last Friday, when some friends came and carried him to Hernando, on learning which the negroes collected and large numbers notified the Mayor that unless Dr. Smith was brought back and put in jail they would burn the town.

STILL LATER.

Telegrams are being received from the vicinity of Austin asking for men, arms, and ammunition, and stating that unless the whites, who are surrounded in the Court House, are speedily relieved, they will be forced to surrender, or be captured. The steamer A. J. White has been chartered to leave at 5 o'clock, and will carry a large number of men well armed.

Another special to the *Appeal* says the negroes who are surrounding Austin on the south side were charged this morning by a body of mounted whites, who killed four or five and captured twenty negroes. The blacks number about 700 and the whites have about 200. Both parties are expecting re-enforcements. At present the whites have the best of the fight. The negro hands on the plantations opposite, on the Arkansas side, are arming and marching on Austin in large numbers.

* * *

A FEARFUL SWING.—*Miraculous Escape from Death.*—About three weeks since a party of six young ladies and five gentlemen started out from the neighborhood of Guthrieville, Chester county, for the purpose of spending a day on the summit of the romantic Welsh mountain. During the afternoon one of the ladies, Miss Annie Johnson, from Baltimore, expressed a wish to engage in swinging. A swing had been put up in the morning suspended from a tree sixty feet high. About half way up the solid oak a huge limb branched out to the left, upon which both ends of the rope were fastened, thus making the swing thirty feet, requiring a rope over sixty feet long—one used for well digging. This swing had been used during the day without accident. Miss Johnson, who is a lady of daring disposition, insisted on being swung as high as could be done by the aid of the gentlemen, and to gratify her wishes they consented. The young lady is between eighteen and nineteen years old, a pretty brunette, dark eyes, and was dressed in a gray linen suit. She sat on the seat board of the swing and grasped the rope tightly and bade them go ahead. The swing commenced its motion, and gradually rose higher and higher until an altitude of about twenty feet had been reached. She still insisted upon being pushed, and went up on the swing higher and higher until fully thirty feet had been reached. She had been cheerful and lively up to this point, but all of a sudden she became quiet, the rest of the ladies were awe-stricken, and when the swing with its precious burden made one swift sweep in the air her head was noticed to drop to one side, her muscles relaxed, her arms to let go their hold and drop, and away the unfortunate girl was hurled through the air, and only saved from a frightful and terrible death by one of the most miraculous interventions ever heard of. The momentum of the swing's motion carried the apparently lifeless form of the girl up fully thirty-five feet from the ground and lodged her safely and securely between two branches at the point where they join the trunk of a tree, which stood about thirty-eight feet from the tree to which the rope was attached. The fright and terror of the party below can be better imagined than described as the swing came reeling backwards, while its former occupant was lying apparently lifeless in the branches of the tree. It required only a few minutes' deliberation for the gentlemen to realize the situation and determine what to do. It was fully twenty feet from the ground to the first limb above, and the trunk of the tree about three feet in diameter. They backed the wagon with its canvas cover directly under the tree, so that in case she would drop her fall would be partially broken. The swing was hurriedly taken down and in an instant one end of the rope was thrown over the limbs of the other tree and secured below. By this means two gentlemen of the party hurriedly went up the rope and in a few minutes were at the side of the unfortunate girl. She was just returning to consciousness and the force of her fall had so securely wedged her between the trunk and the limbs as to require no little effort to extricate her. Miss Johnson at once realized her fearful situation. She was pale and weak, but still had the good sense to do as the gentlemen desired. The rope was pulled up, a slip knot was made and then passed around her body, under her arms, the other end passed around the limb, and in this manner she was lowered to the ground in safety.

* * *

OFFICERS and soldiers who served in the army, physicians, surgeons, and eminent men and women everywhere, join in recommending *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* to be the best internal and external family medicine ever invented. That's our experience.

* * *

THE tenth of August electro-magnetic storm prophet was an unmitigated imposter

Germany and the Catholics.

A letter from Berlin on the attempted assassination of Bismarck by Kullman, contains the following: The first step which the government takes is to open an attack on the Catholic party. The private dwelling of Christopher Joseph Cremer, acting editor of the Berlin *Germania*, was searched by the police, who confiscated letters, manuscripts and some pamplets.—The next visit of the police, seven in number, was to the house of the Legation Councillor, Von Kehler, Secretary of the Mayence Catholic Union, and their booty was considerable, about eighty documents, letters, circulars and names of the members of the society. On the same evening Herr Von Kehler's work-room was searched, and again on the following morning.—The place of meeting of the Berlin Catholic Gesellenverein (Union of Journeymen,) and the house of Vicar Spiritual Councillor Muller, the father of the Catholic societies in Berlin, were searched, and these police inquisitions have been followed by the temporary closing of the Catholic societies of Berlin. One authority states the number of members of Catholic Gesellen Unions in Germany to be 80,500. Besides these there are hundreds of other societies, such as Catholic adult societies, Catholic young men's societies, university societies, and societies of women and of children.

The connection of Father Hauthaler with the attempted assassination is given as follows: He had a desire to see Bismarck. He was in Schweinfurth, and not having much money, yet was bent on seeing the Chancellor. Before returning home he paid a flying visit to Kissengen. He arrived there at an early hour in the morning, and since Bismarck does not drive out until one o'clock, he had some hours to spare, which he spent in walking up and down the pavement in front of the Prince's house. In his perambulations, he got into a conversation with Kullman, who, too, said he was desirous of seeing the Prince, and they talked together at intervals. At last at one o'clock the crowd grew larger, and Bismarck's carriage was expected every moment. Kullman stood on the pavement opposite Bismarck's house. Pastor Hauthaler found himself in what he thought a bad position on the other side of the street. As the wagon of the Prince drove out of the yard Hauthaler, thinking he had not a moment to lose, and being exceedingly short-sighted, ran across the road and was slightly tripped up in the middle of the road by his long coat, and the Prince's coachman had to rein up suddenly to prevent an accident. At this moment a shot was fired. Hauthaler knew by intuition in what a critical position he had placed himself, and therefore desired to get away as quickly as possible. When Hauthaler left the court the Justice accompanied him as far as the railroad depot, in order to prove to the outside world the old man's innocence.

* * *

CURIOUS FREAK OF NATURE.—*A Double Limbed Child Born.*—A letter from Grayville, White county, Ill., to the Chicago *Post* says: We have here the greatest curiosity of the age, a human monstrosity. It is no less than a child with one head, four ears, two eyes, one nose, and one mouth. It was born dead, and given to the physician who made the accouchement. That gentleman afterwards made a post mortem examination, and reports as follows: "It has a double body as far down as the umbilicus, and united face to face, forming a perfect square. It has four perfectly formed arms, hands and shoulders, even to scapulas. The shoulders also form a perfect square. There are two spinal columns—passing up through the neck—therefore, two spines inclosed in one neck. Four lower extremities are present, all perfectly developed, and of the same size and length. The ribs of two children are present. Could the being have lived, it would undoubtedly have had perfect use of all eight of its limbs—four arms and four legs, with twenty fingers and toes. In the head I found two occipital bones, and two perfect brains enclosed in one skull, and attached to different spinal cords. There was one thoracic cavity and one abdominal. There are two pairs of lungs and two hearts in two pleural sacks—all normal. Below the double diaphragm were one stomach, one spleen, two livers, three kidneys, one alimentary canal, and all the other organs singular."

The child (a girl) was born on the 27th of July, at 6 o'clock in the morning. The parents, Charles Ratermel and wife, are respectable and well-to-do citizens of our town and were born and reared among us.

* * *

A THRILLING RAILROAD INCIDENT.—A singular and thrilling incident occurred on the eastern-bound passenger train, recently, two miles east of Rose Creek, near Winnemucca, Cal. The train was on a heavy down grade, going at a high rate of speed making up for lost time, when the engineer, Nick Cole, thought he saw an obstruction on the track a few hundred yards ahead. The locomotive whistled down-brakes, the lever was reversed, and every effort possible was made to stop the train, which was under tremendous headway. As the train approached the spot the object proved to be a human being lying with his body directly across the track. The man (for man it was) was alive, fully conscious of his mortal peril, but unable to move from his position. He had pulled out his handkerchief as a signal, however, and was waving it with his hand. Thanks to the Westinghouse brakes and other means used, the train was brought to a stand-still when within a few yards of the helpless man.

The man was found to be paralyzed, and was picked up, placed on board the train, and taken to Winnemucca, where he was provided for at the hospital. He states that while walking along the track he fell down, completely paralyzed in his limbs and body, and could not move himself an inch. When he saw the train coming he expected to be crushed to death, and his feelings were too horrible to express. He screamed, threw his arms up frantically, and waved his handkerchief. The event is among the most thrilling of railroad incidents.

* * *

—The Washington *Republican* gives three columns and a half to the story of the famous Mrs. Gen. Eaton, wife of the Secretary of War (from 1829 to 1831) in General Jackson's Cabinet, and whose name was connected with scandals which once convulsed Washington society and excited the country. The other ladies of the Cabinet are said to have shown Mrs. Eaton no quarters, but "Old Hickory" stood by her. A reporter of the *Republican* has interviewed the now venerable lady, who is on a visit to Washington from her home in New York, and her story, as given to him, contradicts much of what passes for history, and in her old age, which is not wholly destitute of the loveliness which made her the most famous American woman of her time, resolutely defends the honor which was so bitterly assailed and so nobly defended by the "Hero of New Orleans." She denies Mr. Parton's statements in many essential points, and presents some strong evidence to prove that she is right and he wrong. Most of the actors in this scene have passed away, but Mrs. Eaton "still lives." The absence of more recent scandals has probably suggested to the *Republican* the revival of this almost forgotten one.

* * *

—A Long Branch lady (length of branches not stated) bathes in silk stockings.

News and Political Items.

—It is easier for a camel to skip through the eye of a needle than for a "nest-hider" to walk into heaven.

—An enterprising Yankee proposes to boil down the Beecher scandal, and bottle it for bed-bug poison.

—A premium of a silver pitcher, worth $30, will be given to the best lady equestrienne at the Cumberland county fair, in October.

—The Pottsville *Standard* was sold at Sheriff's sale the other day, for $3,100; a Democratic weekly paper has been started on its ruins.

—A colored man was hanged by a mob at Warrensburg, Missouri, on Friday night, for committing a gross outrage on a white child six years of age.

—A wealthy English widow, whose passion is small feet, offers to marry the man who is over five feet tall and can wear her shoes, number three's.

—The Right Rev. Henry J. Whitehouse, Episcopal Bishop of the diocese of Illinois, died at his residence in Chicago at nine o'clock Monday morning.

—Susie Liberty, of La Crosse, Wis., has thirteen lovers, and every one of them exclaims, 'Give me Liberty or give me death!' And she's a red headed girl at that.

—Mr. Beecher's statement was to have been made public on Wednesday evening. Moulton's has been presented to the committee, but has not as yet been published

—A man travels around in England, exhibiting himself at fairs, who, with his hands tied behind him, kills a certain number of rats within a given time with his teeth.

—The most destructive fire known in Montreal, Canada, for years, broke out on Sunday morning. The fire lasted five hours, and about $250,000 worth of property was destroyed. One life was lost.

—The painter McCollough, who was rescued from Niagara Falls by Conroy, the guide, a few months ago, is turning his peril to good account by selling to tourists photographs of himself clinging to the rocks in the rapids.

—London papers received on Tuesday contain an account of the explosion of fire works in a house in Northampton, whereby seven out of eight occupants of the premises were killed; the eighth was believed to be fatally injured.

—On Sunday, during service at a Methodist church in Edinboro, Pa., Miss Sally Goodwin was observed to faint. She was carried into the vestibule, where she immediately expired. So far as known she was in good health up to the moment of death.

—Nine additional bodies of victims of the disaster to the steamer Pat Rodgers were lying at Rising Sun, Indiana, on Saturday. The number of bodies recovered is now stated at 45, making the loss of life more than double that at first reported. Three others are missing.

—The Prince of Wales has reached a crisis in his fortune, his debts having attained a magnitude that has utterly broken his credit, and necessitated some general movement to pay them to save the credit of the Royal house. What a delightful institution a Royal family is?

—Mauch Chunk has a new attraction—an ice cave. The cave is within a few hundred feet of a burning mine. Tourists can poach eggs at the mine, the ground is so hot, and freeze ice cream at the cave, the air is so frigid. What more could be asked in the way of temperature?

—A family named White, consisting of husband, wife and six children, have been discovered living near Pope's Park, East New York, in a complete state of nudity, having nothing to cover themselves with save a few pieces of old carpet. They have been sent to the Almshouse.

—A boy found at Bennington, Vt., supposed to be Charlie Ross, turns out to be an adopted child, whose name is Charlie Gross, and whom his adopted parents are trying to learn him to call himself Augustus Hamilton. There was a gleam of hope in this story; but it is gone.

—An Illinois paper reports that a romantic Macoupin county girl thought to Maud Mullerize and "rake the meadows sweet with hay." She stood over a yellow jackte's nest as she swung her little rake. First jump from the score, eleven feet. Distance to the house, half a mile. Time two minutes.

—The girl, Ida Hutchinson, of Jamestown, N. Y., who accuses her father of her child, publishes a horribly disgusting story of the crime. The father forced his daughter to consent to his hellish designs, and threatened her life if she revealed the intimacy. Hutchinson has not been seen since his escape after being arested.

—According to the newspaper biographies of him, Theodore Tilton was born in twelve places in Massachusetts, seven places in Connecticut, two places in New Jersey, and all over New York. He was more born than to be borne with; yet withal, to judge from "the great catalysis," it would do him no hurt in the world to be born again.

—The steamer Henry Ames, from St. Louis for New Orleans, was sunk by a snag on Friday night. A German woman and her two children and a French woman are known to be lost, and it is feared other deck passengers perished. The vessel had a cargo of 1,800 tons of merchandise, and the value of the boat and cargo is estimated at $130,000.

—Among the documents forwarded to Washington from Mississippi in order to induce the Government to send Federal troops to Vicksburg for the purpose of influencing the municipal election in that city, was a resolution from a political club in Jackson, the members of which solemnly pledged themselves to support Grant for a third term.

—The *Gazette* of Lexington, Ky., tells a story of the Rev. Nelson Grayson, a negro minister in that town thirty years ago, who was accused of great improprieties. The investigating committee reported that as Brother Grayson had kept entirely within his own church and had not gone out to follow after strangers, he should be honorably acquitted.

—The Philadelphia Chief of Police has issued a proclamation to the police to forego any claim to the whole or any part of the $20,000 reward offered by the Mayor for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the abductors of Charley Ross. The Chief invites communication, secret or otherwise, from persons who may have needed information.

—Counterfeits of the new fifty and ten cent stamps are now in circulation. The counterfeit of either note is hardly calculated to deceive persons who handle much money. The paper is poor and the green color is paler than the genuine, and the engraving very clumsily executed. Altogether the counterfeit is easily detected, because of numerous imperfections.

—Warsaw, Illinois, was agitated the other day over an alleged case of rape. The matter was investigated by a justice, and the trial was so largely attended that Senger's Hall was rented for the occasion, and an admittance fee of ten cents was charged. This is a decided novelty, and the plan might be adopted with profit by the managers of the great Brooklyn sensation.

—A case of malformation in the birth of a child at Shanesville, Berks county, recently, has elicited much comment in the neighborhood. The baby was a full grown child, perfect in all its parts except its head which was flat; in fact, there was no head above the ears. The top of the head was covered with a transparent skin, through which the brain could be plainly seen. The child lived only twenty-four hours.

—At Blackpool, England, a man fastened his collar with a needle, not being able to find a pin. He went out for a walk and became very sick, and died in a short time. On examination it was found that the needle had slipped down and run completely into his stomach so as to cause death. And the moral of this is that every man ought to have a wife to sew on buttons for him.

—A distinguished Italian lady recently organized a novel deputation of ladies to visit the Pope. The number of the party was eighty-three, agreeing with the age of the Pope. The ages of the members of the deputation ranged from eighty-three years downward, the youngest, who led it, being a year old. The Pope is said to have been much affected by this curious procession.

—A letter from Ireland says: John Mitchell had a brilliant reception in the city of Cork. The whole town was aflame with excitement. He was waited on by crowds of his old associates of '48, and the young disciples of '67. At night the streets were alive with bands of music and bonfires, and there was a torchlight procession to his residence in which 5,000 people took part.

—The Hon. William J. Ferguson, a lawyer of Clinton, Ill., and formerly a Representative in the Missouri Legislature, committed suicide in Chicago, Wednesday night, by taking morphine. The deceased had no practice, which produced despondency. He was a man of good ability, and was not addicted to the use of liquor. His wife is an inmate of the Jacksonville Insane Asylum.

—In Mansfield, Ohio, about daylight on Sunday morning, John Maguire discovered a burglar in his room, attempting to remove his pants from under his pillow. Maguire sprang up and grappled with the burglar, and in the melee the latter shot the former, the ball passing through his lungs, and producing, it is thought, a fatal wound. The burglar escaped shoeless and hatless.

—A singular circumstance is reported by a gentleman from Boonville, who is reliable authority, as having recently occurred in that place. An old hen came off her nest with a brood of brand-new little chickens, having hatched out all her eggs save one, which remained in the nest. The old cat belonging on the premises took possession of the nest and came off with a flock of little cats and a chicken, she having hatched out the remaining egg. The whole family are doing well.

—One day last week, says the *Clinton Democrat*, the daughter of Mr. Joseph W. Snook, of Sugar Valley, was out gathering whortleberries with a party of girls, when a black snake ran up her clothes and coiled itself twice around her lower body next to the skin. The excitement was intense among the party, but the young girl in the embrace of the snake was the coolest of them all. She commenced to tear off her clothing and by the time they were mostly off, the reptile had been killed and was found upon measurement to be eleven feet long.

—There was a dust spout at Central Falls, R. I., the other day. A dense volume of dust was seen to suddenly rise into the air, and, assuming a conical shape, was borne to a very high altitude—so high, indeed, that the top of it seemed to dwindle to a mere speck against the clouds. The sight is described by those who witnessed it as wonderful, although of short duration, the cloud or spout being soon broken and falling in showers of dust in the vicinity. It was produced by the same peculiar rotary motion of the air that produces water spouts.

—The Cincinnati papers, says the Portland (Oregon) *Bulletin*, think it wonderful that a man in that city, for a wager of $20, jumped from a height of 103 feet into the river, and seem surprised that the concussion didn't kill him. In the island of Hawaii, at the lower falls of the Kileau, near the port of Hilo, native boys can be got to leap from a cliff 110 feet high into the river for the small pay of 25 cents, and we have never heard of the death or injury of any of them by such leaps. The Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the Hawaiian Kingdom once made the same leap simply for amusement.

—Sunday afternoon, Aug. 7th, a negro named William Warley assaulted a white girl, fifteen years old, in the woods near Johnson's City, Washington county, East Tennessee. The negro outraged the girl and then murdered her, cutting her throat from ear to ear. Search for the missing girl, who was of a highly respectable farmer's family, continued until Friday, when the horrible discovery was made. The negro Worley was suspected and arrested. On being accused of the crime he confessed. The same night, while being taken to Elizabethton jail, he was seized by a party of citizens and hanged.

—Considerable excitement exists, or did exist a few days ago, in the Parish of Bazile, County of Fort Neuf, Canada, caused by the occurrence of certain phenomena of a nature consisting of peculiar internal noises and commotion in the earth, as well defined shocks of earthquake. The noises vary from low, distant mutterings to loud reverberations. On Tuesday the concussions were so violent and threatening that the more immediate residents of the place from which the noises were loudest fled from their homes, and others are preparing to follow. Opinion is divided as to whether fire or water will declare itself. The result is looked for with much trepidation.

—Dr. Fisher, a would-be "nest-hider," of St. Charles, Ill., was killed on the 6th inst. at Baconsburg, Trumbull county, O., by a farmer named Robert McCalmont. Fisher, it appears, went to McCalmont's house on the Saturday previous, and finding no men at home, he attempted to take liberties with Mrs. McCalmont. Other ladies coming in he left. On Thursday he came again and was refused entrance to the house; he then went to the barn, where McCalmont was working, who, being enraged at the actions of Fisher, struck him on the head with a pitchfork, killing him. Fisher leaves a wife and four children. McCalmont gave himself up to the authorities.

—The Richmond *Enquirer* has discovered a hard feature in the pension laws, and it thus tersely states what it is: "According to our theory of government the States are equal; and that every citizen stands upon a footing of 'equality before the law,' is the boast of the party in power. Yet the one-legged soldier of Virginia is taxed to re-leg and feed the one-legged Massachusetts veteran, who perhaps did him the honor of knocking off his under-pinning. It certainly looks hard! There is some similitude between this and the Virginia law in the days of slavery, which compelled the free negro caught in a misdemeanor to pay the magistrate fifty cents, for administering thirty-nine lashes on his bare back; while in the case of a slave his master had to foot the bill."

—An infuriated father, whose daughter had eloped with the man of her choice, followed the couple to Portland, Oregon, and finding them at a hotel, went for his son-in-law tooth and nail. The young man hit back, and in the encounter that followed the old one got the worst of it. On the principal that a man never knows how to appreciate his opponent until he is thrashed by him, the father-in-law picked himself up and acknowledged that he had obtained a son after his own heart. In the presence of a goodly number of persons, who had been attracted to the scene by the unregulated screams of the young wife, the old man shook the young one by the hand, took his children in his arms, and as beautiful a denouement was presented as green baize curtain ever descended upon.

—Another horror has come to light in St. Louis, involving, perhaps, the lives of several persons and a number of infants. Madame Fertinmeyer, a midwife residing at No. 1817 Morgan street, was arrested [illegible] day last on the charge of committing abortion. The dead body of a young mulatto girl named Lena Miller was found in her house, and another young woman, name unknown, was lying very sick and in great pain. She was removed to a hospital. The skeleton of an infant was also found in the house, and partially burned bones of foetus were discovered in the stove. It is stated that Madame Fertinmeyer has practiced abortion for several years; that a number of infants' foetus have been cremated by her, and that several highly respectable persons in the city are involved in the matter.

—The sacrifices of Hymen are occasionally celebrated under extraordinary circumstances. Two years ago, in California, one Joel Mansfield fired a pistol at Miss Mary Hein, with woman slaughterous intent, and then with suicidal purpose did the same for himself. Recovering, he was three times tried for the attempted murder of Miss Mary, and three times did the conscientious and symphathetic jurors, after the ordinary manner of such functionaries in such cases, fail to agree. So the court told Joel Mansfield to go about his business. A short time since he made it part of his business to see Mary again. And this time he had his heart in his hand (so to speak) instead of his pistol. This mild manner of addressing her mollified Miss Mary, and, with or without the usual blushes, she consented to become, as she is now, Mrs. Joel Mansfield. All's well that ends well, but wonderfully queer the ending sometimes.

—The wonderful feat of Goldsmith Maid on the Buffalo track yesterday, says Saturday's *World*, in trotting a mile in two minutes and fifteen and a half seconds, establishes her claim to the title of Queen of the Turf. This is probably the fastest time ever made by any trotter, as it certainly is the fastest time ever recorded. Two years ago, when this mare made some very fast time on a Western track, the veracity of the judges was at first questioned, as no one believed she was able to perform such a feat. The matter was discussed for weeks in all the sporting journals. A delegation was sent to measure the track and ascertain whether it was a full mile, and to take the statements of witnesses, to ascertain whether the mare kept to the track during the race. The question was never well settled, but yesterday's performance is evidence more than sufficient to clear away all doubts. The splendid feat was witnessed, we are told, by about 2,000 spectators.

* * *

THE LATEST SNAKE STORY.—A gentleman of this city recently wrote to Dr. Gyles, of East Tennessee, to make inquiries in regard to the snakes alleged to have been taken alive from the stomach of a boy in that region. As Dr. Gyles was unable to decipher the name of his correspondent, he sends us the following report. The original story is eclipsed by the later marvel. Dr. Gyles says:

MURRAYSVILLE, Cock Co., E. T.,
July 28, 1874.

DEAR SIR: The published account about the snakes was not quite correct. The following particulars were not published. One of the snakes was a female, and, when taken out of the abdomen of Mrs. K[illegible], and killed and cut open, was found to contain sixty eggs the size of a robin's egg. Mr. Allison, of this town, took twenty-five of them home and put them under a hen that was about hatching, and they were all hatched, and were wiggling after the old hen with her chickens, and whenever she clucked to them they would run to her. They seem to think the old hen is their natural mother and are perfectly at home. Mr. Allison has had all their fangs drawn out, so if they bite any person they can't hurt them. A great many people visit them to see the curiosity. They seem to be quite docile and eat meal with the chickens whenever they are fed, and nestle under their feathered mother like the other chicks. They look very funny with their heads sticking out from under the old hen when disturbed. Hoping the above will be satisfactory, I am respectfully yours,

DR. PERIAN GYLES.

—*Vicksburg Herald.*

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Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
[illegible]DAY, - - - AUG. 14, 1874.

Announcements.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

JACOB S. KEIL,
WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

[illegible] authorized by MR. NATHANIEL HORNE, [illegible] to announce his name as one of [illegible] candidates for Assembly from this [illegible] the provisions of the new constitution, [illegible] course Mr. HORNE submits his [illegible] convention and will, like all good [illegible], submit and abide by the decision.

PROTHONOTARY.

[illegible] will be a candidate before [illegible] Convention for the office of Prothonotary [illegible] Cambria county, subject to the [illegible] Democratic party, and hopes to [illegible] worthy the support of his party [illegible] that position. A. J. CHRISTY.
[illegible] June 8, 1874.*

COMMISSIONER.

[illegible] solicitation of a number of friends, [illegible] offers himself as a candidate for [illegible], and having no doubt of, and certainly none as to his willingness to perform the duties of said office [illegible] faithfully, he hopes to meet with [illegible] consideration of the approaching [illegible] County Convention, to which alone [illegible] submitted.
JOSUE D. PARRISH.
[illegible], July 22, 1874.

COMMISSIONER.

[illegible] the same inalienable right to be [illegible], as the case may be, for the [illegible] Commissioner that is possessed [illegible]," the subscriber hangs [illegible] the outer wall and declares his [illegible] serve the "dear people" to the [illegible], provided, and provided [illegible] the approaching County Convention [illegible] place his name on the Democratic [illegible].
JOHN SHARBAUGH.
[illegible] June 10, 1874.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

THE NAME OF
WILLIAM McDERMITT,
of Washington Township,
[illegible] by his friends to the consideration [illegible] Democratic County Convention [illegible] for the office of Poor House Director [illegible] Cambria county. MANY.

CAL AND PERSONAL.

There, and the Other Place.

—[illegible] prisoners now occupy quarters [illegible] jail.

—[illegible] ascension from Altoona to-[illegible] postponed.

—[illegible] P. Carter, a prominent business [illegible] Indiana, died on the 6th instant.

—[illegible] bituminous coal has been discovered [illegible] Altoona, at a depth of twenty-[illegible].

—[illegible] Paterson, formerly a well known [illegible] Johnstown, died in Irvineton, [illegible] county, on the 5th instant.

—[illegible] Gough and the Danbury News [illegible] lately been engaged to lecture [illegible] admirers next winter.

—[illegible] break peoples' arms [illegible] items for the local [illegible] Altoona's latest achieve-[illegible].

—[illegible] that the several piles of [illegible] front of the Court House in-[illegible] present for that fount of [illegible].

—[illegible] daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Shank, [illegible] in that city on Tuesday. Mrs. [illegible] daughter of our townsman Mr. Hen-[illegible].

—[illegible] involving the right of a beer [illegible] by the keg has been ap-[illegible] Blair county Court to the [illegible].

—[illegible] Hopkins, till lately a conductor [illegible] R. R., and a very popular one [illegible] engaging in the hotel business.

—[illegible] of Mr. Wm. Adams, of [illegible] had an arm broken on [illegible]. We are without the [illegible].

—[illegible] during the present [illegible] the nineties, and the [illegible] was—"The dogdays [illegible]."

—[illegible] Republican puts it thus: [illegible]—Robt. L. Johnston, [illegible] county's ablest lawyer and [illegible]."

—[illegible] agitating many hereabouts [illegible] the champion ten-pin roller [illegible]. The title is laid claim to by [illegible] gentlemen.

—[illegible] employed in the Johnstown [illegible] had his legs broken on Monday [illegible] of coal falling on him. He was [illegible] fatally hurt.

—[illegible] the Edwards-Collyer prize [illegible] at Cresson created considerable [illegible] amongst the people [illegible] at that point.

—[illegible], surgeon dentist, will visit [illegible] to-morrow (Saturday). [illegible] understands his biz [illegible] be treated accordingly.

—[illegible] county Cove Echo was on Monday [illegible] the Sheriff to Mr. J. P. [illegible] $150, and the latter gentleman [illegible] the establishment at private [illegible].

—[illegible] King, a daughter of Geo. [illegible], formerly of this county, was [illegible] Tuesday of last week to Mr. [illegible] Lewistown, Fulton county.

—[illegible], the new Altoona temperance [illegible] made its appearance. It [illegible]-monthly, which is quite [illegible] the public, and will doubt-[illegible] entirely too often by its financ[illegible] the end of a year.

—[illegible] harvest home picnic will be [illegible] grove near Portage Station [illegible] next week, and as good [illegible] refreshments, kind treatment [illegible] will be the order of the [illegible] will no doubt participate.

—[illegible] paper states that "incom-[illegible] will fill the ambient air of [illegible] mellifluous harmony" to-[illegible]. This is mixed Hindos-[illegible] for saying that a [illegible] a couple of tunes, more [illegible].

—[illegible] will be held at New Germany [illegible] 20th inst. As this is one of the [illegible] places for suburban amuse-[illegible], the attendance will doubt-[illegible]. The Ebensburg Silver Cornet [illegible] course sweet music on the oc-[illegible].

—[illegible] new pavements, among which [illegible] front of the residence of R. L. [illegible], and one in front of the res-[illegible] of erection for George M. [illegible], are being laid. This is an ex-[illegible] of extensive imitation by our [illegible].

—[illegible] Zahm, of Lancaster, who has [illegible] the court of Lancaster county [illegible] century, is lying at the point [illegible] having been stricken with paral-[illegible] is eighty-six years old, and [illegible] Messrs. Geo. C. K. and Daniel [illegible] this place.

—[illegible] welcome visitor in the shape of a [illegible] the cellar of a West Ward-[illegible] last week and made a raid on [illegible] jars, etc. It was persuaded [illegible] introduction to its near neigh-[illegible] which was not stuffed, but [illegible] nevertheless considered rank [illegible] smells to heaven.

—[illegible] apparently and of course unin-[illegible] the Indiana Messenger [illegible] relative to "Harry White's [illegible] by us last week from the [illegible] place, and as the Messenger [illegible] nothing but pure White [illegible] black as Erebus heretofore, [illegible] to put the saddle on the [illegible].

—[illegible] black bear is said to have been [illegible] in a berry patch a short distance [illegible] town, and the same evening [illegible] observed prowling about [illegible] Mr. Wm. Richardson, on [illegible] of our borough. A bear hunt [illegible] probably be the result of these [illegible] and a bear find will follow next [illegible] after as a matter of course.

—Columbus Bell, President of the First National Bank of Blairsville, died on Wednesday, of consumption, aged about 45 years.

—We segregate the following from the proceedings had in the United States District Court, at Pittsburgh, yesterday: "Owen Cunningham, bankrupt, Cambria county. Argument on exceptions to the approval of the election of John A. Blair as assignee. Shoemaker for and Reade against exceptions. Decision of the Court withheld."

—While experimenting with chemicals the other day, Mr. Mateer, an Altoona druggist, was severely burned by the explosion of some drugs which he had placed in a flask. The first report, from the *Tribune*, was that both his eyes had been ruined, but according to the *Mirror* of same date it was only his hands that suffered in the burning.

—Seven horses and carts, the property of Messrs. Campbell Bros., contractors, of Altoona, passed through this place on Friday last. They came from Irwin's Station, Westmoreland county, where the firm named had a railroad contract, and were bound for Altoona. Four horses and carts went westward on Sunday, but where they came from and whither they were going we did not learn.

—A lot of new music has just been received by the Silver Cornet Band, and some tunes that have not yet been heard by our citizens will shortly be in order. By the way, it may be said that the band is making rapid progress in the aquisition of musical knowledge, both theoretical and practical, and though not equal to the Great Western, it is yet superior to many bands of infinitely more pretensions.

—Several weeks ago John Newcomer, of New Washington, Clearfield county, decamped with $600 of other people's money. He was entrusted with $200 by Mr. M. Arnold, of New Washington, to be deposited in the First National Bank of Curwensville, and $400 by J. R. McMurry, of New Washington, to be deposited in the County National Bank at Clearfield. His whereabouts are not known.

—The number of potato-bugs thus far cremated by Herr Foster, of the Cambria House, is estimated by that gentleman at three bushels, or sixteen million seven hundred and fifty thousand, with the good work going on unabatedly. As a result, we are assured, that Mr. Foster's potato crop this fall will be as heavy as usual, while whole acres of the esculent in his immediate neighborhood will prove a total failure.

—The work of boring the artesian well, the nucleus of our water-works to be, was begun on Tuesday, and large numbers of our citizens who had never before witnessed the operation of penetrating the earth's bowels after this manner flocked to see how the thing was done. A distance of twenty feet was attained that day, which has been steadily increased day by day since till at the time of this writing (Thursday) the auger has attained the depth of 50 feet.

—We learn in time to publish in one-third of our edition this week that the barn of our worthy friend and patron, Mr. James McDunn, of Summerhill township, was struck by lightning during the terrific storm of Wednesday evening, and being thus set on fire, the building and all it contained, including the greater part of his summer crops, was totally consumed. Mr. McD. has our earnest sympathy in his great misfortune.

—The trout-fishing season expires by law next Saturday. A party consisting of three or four amateurs took advantage of the few days of grace remaining by hieing to Skelly's Run, a short distance north of town, on Wednesday, but the spotted beauties secured by them were so few in numbers and so infinitesimally small that the fishermen are unanimous in the expression of the opinion that it wouldn't have been a bad thing if the season had expired say a week sooner. Besides this, they got caught in the storm.

—The Prohibitory party met at Harrisburg on Wednesday and nominated the following ticket: Lieutenant Governor, Benjamin Rush Bradford, of Beaver county; Judge of Supreme Court, Simon B. Chase, of Susquehanna county; Auditor General, Calvin Parsons, of Luzerne county; Secretary of Internal Affairs, W. P. Cuthberston, of Montgomery county. A series of resolutions was adopted, recommending the support for office by prohibitionists of those only who are opposed to the traffic in intoxicating liquors.

—Mr. Chapman's Normal School concluded its term yesterday. The roll contained the names of forty students, or ten more than Mr. C. desired to admit. This of itself will be enough to show the measure of popularity in which the school is held by those desirous of attaining such an education as will fit them to teach, while we are assured that the number who would have claimed admission would have been doubled could the necessary accommodations in the shape of sitting-room have been afforded. In a word, the school is a credit to Ebensburg.

—Mr. Peter H. Berg, formerly of this locality, but who with his family is now living in Kansas, writes that the major part of his crops this year has been destroyed by grasshoppers. These pests just now absolutely overrun that and other Western States, and in some parts no crops whatever will be gathered. When they traverse a field they leave no vestige of green behind, unless it be green paint. We imagine the potato-bug bad enough; but we thank God it is not the grasshopper that swarms our fields and licks up the substance of the same.

—A man who was endeavoring to steal a ride over the Pennsylvania Railroad from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, to be present at the Edwards-Collyer prize fight, came to grief near Lancaster on Monday. He had taken up a position on the roof of the Pacific Express, and at the point named his head came in contact with a bridge, knocking his brains out. It is a pity that the two principals in the "mill," with their immediate friends and backers, had not been on that car-roof at the same time and met a like fate. The resultant funerals would have been ones at which few tears would have been shed.

—On Tuesday last, a Miss Weaver, who resided with her brother-in-law, Mr. Joseph Miller, in Carroll township, about two miles north of Carrolltown, stepped out of the house and walked away in the direction of the fields. Her absence became so prolonged that search was instituted for her, and in a potato-patch about three rods from the house the body was discovered, lifeless and cold. An inquest was held on the remains by Justice Scanlan, of Carrolltown, and a verdict of death from epilepsy was rendered. The deceased was about 20 years of age, and was respected and esteemed by all who knew her.

—The programme of the Turnfest and Volksfest to be held at Johnstown commencing to-morrow, is this in brief: Saturday evening, procession and illumination; Sunday morning, excursion to Cresson, and evening, sacred music concert in Union Hall; Monday, athletic sports, gymnastic exercises, etc., on grounds of the Highland Agricultural Society; Tuesday, evening, ball in Union Hall. It is rumored that a special train will run from Ebensburg to Cresson on Sunday, to enable our citizens to be present at the reunion at the Summit, but no official notification to that effect has reached us up to the hour of going to press.

—It will grieve all pure patriots and upright men to learn that Rev. J. W. Curry, of Altoona, who prayed every morning for the late Constitutional Convention at so much per hour, and to whose heroic and untiring efforts in this behalf are attributed the immunity which characterized the contact of the organic law-makers with the wiles and wickedness of Philadelphia—it will diffuse wide-spread and unfeigned grief, we say, when it is known that Mr. Curry has iterated and reiterated his determination to not be a candidate for Assembly in Blair county this fall. What other office he is holding back for, has not transpired.—Senate, maybe.

—Ex-Sheriff M. L. Bechtel, of Hollidaysburg, whom to know is to tie to, visited Ebensburg last week, and being one of those sociable chaps who don't forget old friends of course he didn't give us the go-by. All which leads us to remark that Mr. Bechtel is at present acting as traveling solicitor for the Life, Fire and Horse Insurance Agency of Messrs. Fleischer & Akers, Hollidaysburg, a firm which represents all the most reliable insurance companies in the country, and for which Mr. B. proposes to canvass Cambria county and parts adjacent at as early a day as possible. We commend him to all our readers as a gentleman in whose word the utmost reliance can be placed.

—The *Radical* very plainly intimates that an effort is on foot having for its object the handing over of the Blair county Congressional conferees to Hon. John Cessna, of Bedford. It is likely true, and the effort will likely prove successful, but this will not deter our townsman, A. A. Barker, from continuing to "fit" the thing through, even unto the bitter end.

—How the "scalp business" was managed a few years ago in Bedford county, and mayhap just over the line in our own county, the following veracious yarn, told by the Bedford *Gazette*, will explain: "And this is the way the ingenious 'scalpers' plied their vocation: A red fox was caught no matter how, his skin was carefully taken off and artistically cut into pieces. These pieces were soaked, after which they were stretched on round sticks and placed in the sun to dry. When dry, they resemble ears, which were taken to the unsuspecting Justice of the Peace, who gave an order on the county treasury. One skin carefully cut up made a good many 'ears' and lasted a small family a long time."

—Judge Potts, of the District Court, having delivered an opinion refusing a new trial to Dixon, convicted of the crime of rape, the prisoner was on Tuesday called up for sentence. After an appeal in his behalf by Col. Linton, counsel for the prisoner, the Court proceeded to impose sentence as follows: "The sentence of the Court is, that you, Elisha Dixon, shall pay a fine of $100 to the use of the Commonwealth, the costs of prosecution, and that you undergo an imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a period of four years. The High Sheriff of the County is directed to remove you thereto within a period of 20 days." Sheriff Baumer removed the prisoner to the penitentiary Wednesday morning; whence it is hoped he will emerge a better man than he has shown himself to be.

—One day last week a young negro whose name is too well known to need mention here, attempted, it is said, to lay hands on a couple of little girls in a grove west of town, with the presumed intention of violating their persons, but the intended victims fortunately escaped his beastly clutches, although both are said to be confined to their beds in consequence of the shock to their nervous systems on this occasion. This is not the first time, if we are rightly informed, that this black scoundrel has attempted to outrage white females, but it ought to be the last if he wishes to avoid an introduction to a coat of tar and feathers and a free ride on a sharp edged fence rail; aye, worse than that even, perhaps death itself, if he should ever succeed in his hellish designs.

—Hon. Wm. H. Sutton, who attended school at the Academy in this place *forty-four* years ago, paid a visit to our town during the early part of this week, where he met with several of his old schoolmates. Mr. Sutton was born in Indiana county, at Sutton's dam, on the canal, about eight miles west of Johnstown. After leaving school here he studied law and removed to Arkansas, where he was subsequently elected a Judge of the Courts in that State. He afterwards went to New Orleans and resided there several years. Some months ago, however, he returned to Pennsylvania and located in Pittsburgh, where he is now successfully practising his profession. Judge Sutton is a high-toned gentleman of much ability, and as such is universally respected. His old acquaintances in this place were pleased to meet him again and extended to him a warm and cordial welcome.

—A violent thunder-gust visited this and the more remote northern and eastern sections of the county on Wednesday. In this immediate locality the force of the wind was such as to wrench huge limbs off the trees, while in some instances the monarchs of the forest themselves were laid prostrate. The lightning struck in several places, but no damage to life or property was done. An overcharge of electricity, however, followed the telegraph wire and entered the office here, and the operator was thereby either stunned or frightened so badly for a moment that he imagined he saw a million stars, each as big as Borelli's comet. North and east the storm was more severe, trees, fences, and the growing crops being prostrated. Johnstown and parts thereunto adjacent was also severely visited. We are without definite particulars, but know enough to warrant the assertion that the storm, all in all, was a most disastrous one in its general results.

—A gipsy camp has been pitched alongside the Pittsburgh turnpike about a mile west of town. If they are the same gang of vagabonds that recently furnished the inspiration for a column local in the Johnstown *Daily Tribune*, then are we ready to swear that the material of which items designed for the fourth page of that paper are prepared were extremely scarce on that day, for the men are unwholesome looking, the women not comely, while the general appearance of their attendant horses and dogs is not such as to have the effect of throwing the beholder into paroxysms of admiration. A large number of our people have visited the quarters of these nomads, some from motives of curiosity, others to get their fortunes told, and yet others and probably the majority to see if Charley Ross were to be seen in that neighborhood. They will remain here a couple of days yet, and if during their stay anybody feels possessed to steal anything, now is his time, for he has only to stretch forth his hand and take what he wants and then blame it on the gipsies, and everybody will believe him.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—*Fall Examinations.*—Examinations of Teachers for Cambria county will be held as follows:

Ebensburg, Union School House, Sept. 2.
Blacklick, at Belsano, Sept. 3.
Cambria twp., at Myers' school house, Sept. 4.
Gallitzin borough and township, at Gallitzin, Sept. 7.
Washington and Summit, at Cresson, Sept. 8.
Wilmore and Summerhill, at Wilmore, Sept. 9.
Croyle and South Fork, at Summerhill, Sept. 10.
Franklin and East Conemaugh, in Franklin, Sept. 11.
Taylor, at Headrick's, Sept. 12.
Carroll, Carrolltown, Barr, and Susquehanna, in Carrolltown, Sept. 15.
Chest, at Glosser's, Sept. 16.
Munster, at Glass's, Sept. 18.
Jackson, at Fairview, Sept. 21.
Yoder, at Rheam's, Sept. 22.
Conemaugh, at Singer's, Sept. 23.
Adams and Richland, at Gideon Kring's, Sept. 24.
Allegheny and Loretto, at Loretto, Sept. 28.
Chest Springs and Clearfield, at Trexler's Sept. 29.
White, at Fallen Timber, Sept. 30.

Special examinations will be held in strict accordance with the letter of the law, in the Union School House, in Ebensburg, on the 3d, 10th and 17th days of October, and on the 7th and 14th days of November.

The examinations for Ebensburg, Gallitzin, Munster, and at Cresson, will commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.; in all other cases at 10 o'clock, A. M.
T. J. CHAPMAN,
County Superintendent.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St. Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

FOND RECOLLECTIONS.—It is sweet to remember the days of our youth, when 'mid the storms of December we froze fast to the truth; but sweeter by far and more fully enjoyed are the facts as they are about Myers & Lloyd, whose stock is complete and whose prices are low, and who sell everything neat at a speed that's not slow, and deal with their customers from the very word go—there and buy your dry goods and groceries.

ANOTHER COMET.—A comet has been discovered in the fourth coil of the constellation Draco. It is advancing at the rate of one degree per day, which is about the measure of rapidity that should characterize the movements of persons who want to pick up a first-class bargain in the ready-made clothing line at John J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. His summer stock of goods is being closed out *at cost*.

Communications.

SUMMERHILL, Aug. 8, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* Permit me to say a few words, more or less, through the medium of your valuable sheet. I was quietly looking on while my worthy friend "C. & H." was pouring his hot shot and shell into the rebellious South Forkers, and was pleased to see that his flank movements and able generalship soon had the effect of silencing their siege guns and other field pieces—a result which I vainly hoped would end the contest and restore peace. I have said vainly hoped because to my surprise when some of the citizens of Croyle assembled here not long since to elect delegates to the county convention, the secesh of South Fork came here in full force, although they were cunning enough to keep their batteries masked. This was another bold attempt on part of the Johnnies to confront the Union men of Croyle, and Ferry Swartzentruver boasted after the fight that if he had had a better man in the field with him South Fork would have been successful. But, thank fortune, the final victory was with the Union-loving men of Croyle.

I am sorry to say, Mr. Editor, that South Fork has become so terribly sin-stricken that every Union principle, religious as well as political, has been abandoned. Yes, even at the late Sabbath School convention held in Ebensburg the S. S. of South Fork, which was to have been represented as a Union Sabbath School, was placed on an entirely different footing by its representative.

I do not know why South Fork entertains feelings so hostile to our town, unless it is because of the result of the election for Justice last Spring, since when our worthy 'Squire, J. R. C., has been imposing the just penalties of the law on some of South Fork's transgressors, which same causes those lawless rebels to tremble with a fear somewhat akin to that entertained by the Devil and his cohorts when the thought of a final judgment obtrudes itself upon them. And yet our Justice sees the law but dimly through his glasses. Another reason why South Fork frowns upon us may possibly be found in the fact that the citizens of Summerhill are strictly loyal to the laws of the land and are daily growing in favor with all good people, and because our town is increasing in fame, in population, in wealth, and, above all, in morality. We have a fine church here, large and commodious, yet there are a great many of our God fearing people who cannot find room in the church, and hence are forced to worship in the school house, for which privilege the Directors have our thanks. We are about to build another church, which I trust will be sufficiently large to accommodate all who are now unprovided for, which of course does not include many of our most worthy citizens who worship God in the Catholic and other churches at Wilmore. Add to all this the further fact that our business men are enterprising and progressive, and then combine all the characteristics of our people and you will have a picture which South Fork rebels don't like to gaze upon, much less emulate.

As this is my first appearance on the warpath I will close for the present, but may have something more to say hereafter.
UNCLE SAM.

EBENSBURG, Aug. 11, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—At the earnest solicitation of many citizens of Cambria county, I have finally consented to allow my name to be presented to the approaching Democratic County Convention for the office of Representative; and in doing so I am not unmindful of the importance of selecting a good man for that high position. Under our reformed constitution the duties devolving upon members of the next Legislature will be especially onerous and vital, involving as they will the framing of laws in conformity with the new order of things, and hence I *stake* nothing in saying that the best talent and most extended experience is demanded, and while the convention should select none but competent and deserving men for any of the offices, it is of the utmost importance that the candidates for legislative honors should be the *choicest cuts*.

I trust that the members of the convention will act wisely and prudently in their deliberations, and not only wean themselves from all partialities and prejudices, national, local, or otherwise, but labor earnestly to prevent the introduction into their councils of any "*bone* of contention" which might cause even the "small *fry*" to *boil* over with indignation. In this way, and this way alone, can they expect to unite our *hearts* in honor and support of Democratic principles and defend us against the machinations of an ambitious, desperate, faithless and corrupt administration, which flatters only to deceive and caresses only to destroy, leaving neither *hide* nor *hoofs* to mark the scene of political and financial *slaughter*. From such "rulers of the *roast*," many of whom are of the very *worst* (*s*)*tripe*, may the good *Lord* speedily *deliver* us!

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, allow me to suggest that as a tanner fills the Presidential chair it might not be a bad idea to have at least one butcher, the great source of the tanner's supplies, in the halls of legislation in the person of
JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Local Correspondence.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Aug. 7, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—I perceive that you have not been favored with news from this locality of late, but whether this is owing to a lack of local items or a superabundance of harvest work, I am not prepared to say. In view of this fact, yet without wishing to intrude upon the domain of your efficient correspondent "Scribo," I desire to let the public know that the young ladies and gents of this vicinity are not a whit behind those of other localities in getting up sociables which cannot be excelled anywhere. As an evidence of this, I need only refer to a most enjoyable affair of the kind which occurred at the residence of Joseph Miller, Esq., in Wilmore, on Thursday night of last week, and which continued from 8 p. m. of the evening until 2 a. m. the following morning. It was participated in by one of the gayest and most refined assemblages that was ever brought together in social intercourse, and the entertainment was very pleasantly interspersed with excellent vocal and instrumental music, interesting games, and other innocent pastime, in all which the participants vied with each other in promoting general enjoyment. Refreshments the most elegant were also served up at proper intervals during the evening. After dispersing at the "wee, sma' hour ayant the twal," the guests betook themselves to their respective homes, or to the respective homes of somebody else, from which respective homes they all emerged at an early hour Friday morning for the purpose of participating in a delightful game of croquet. The arrival of the westward bound train, however, put an end to this amusement, inasmuch as it bore from among us two of the most accomplished ladies who had taken an active part in making the occasion what it really was, the most enjoyable social gathering it has ever been my good fortune to take part in. Many thanks to Mr. Miller and his kind family for the generous hospitality extended to us all.
Yours, &c., ZIP.

TAYLOR TWP., Aug. 10, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—We are all getting uneasy in the lower end of the county—or at least in this particular section of it. Farming does not seem to prosper, notwithstanding we have been blessed with the "*early* and the *later* rains." The grass didn't grow and the oats won't get ripe, and we had an *awful* dry summer, and so on to the end of the chapter, are the burdens of the complaints to be heard on every hand.

I think "Rob Roy" tells some big California stories sometimes. Shearing a sheep in six minutes is rather too rapid a process for anything short of a streak of lightning to perform, and I cannot help but wonder whether "local option" does not enter into the *spirit* of such stories.

I see there are quite a number of the unterrified who seem to be willing and anxious to serve the "dear people" in any capacity that has either profit or honor in it, and more especially the former. Although I would rather see the office seek the man than the man seek the office, I trust that the best of them will win the coveted prizes.
INDEPENDENT.

PUNCTUATION.—The importance of correct punctuation is exemplified by the following illustrations: Which eats the most chickens, ministers or owls? Which eats the most, chickens, ministers, or owls? And again: Walk in, gentlemen; what do you think! I shave for a penny and give something to drink! Walk in, gentlemen; what! do you think I shave for a penny and give something to drink? In this connection it may be mentioned that all persons who like good, tastefully-made, and cheap clothing always patronize S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

OBITUARY.

NEASON.—Died, in Allegheny township, on the 1st instant, Miss HANNAH NEASON, aged 68 years.

REES.—Died, at his residence in Blacklick township, on Tuesday last, Mr. DAVID REES, aged about 55 years.

BURGOON.—On Sunday, Aug. 9th, 1874, at the ripe old age of 80 years, Mrs. RHODY BURGOON, of Clearfield township, surrendered her soul into the hands of the Great Master whom she had served so faithfully and so well. To your correspondent her birth-place is unknown, but from information received she has been a resident of Clearfield township for seventy years. Throughout her long life and in all the positions of life which she filled, as a cherished wife, a loving mother, a kind friend and a trusting Christian, she was greatly respected and beloved. Ever attentive to her religious duties, always a practical Catholic, she met her death with that resignation which at all times marks a true child of the church. On Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock the funeral proceeded from her late residence to St. Augustine church, where the solemn funeral services were performed by Rev. Thos. McEnrue, who delivered an effective discourse on the necessity of leading a good life in order to merit a happy death. May she rest in peace is the prayer of many a devout heart, as well as the earnest hope of
JOHN H. DOUGLASS.

ENGINE FOR SALE.—One new ENGINE, cylinder 12x20 inches. Price low. Address
W. H. NIVLING & CO.,
Founders and Machinists,
Aug. 14.-tf. Tyrone, Pa.

HYMENEAL.

LLOYD—EVANS.—Married, in this place, on Monday evening last, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. JOHN LLOYD, of Ebensburg, and Miss MAGGIE, daughter of Mr. Evan J. Evans, of Cambria township. No cards.

There it is—no cards, and we may add no carriages. Entirely unpretensions, not to say unexpected, was the wedding, for although it has long been suspected that our friend John was a candidate for re-election, just when and where the happy event would culminate very few if any could have even conjectured. But it is all over now, and we are sure his many friends will invoke blessings without number upon a benedict so worthy and a bride so amiable and so well befitting the position she has attained. Peace, plenty and prosperity ever be with them.

HOOVER—WERTNER.—Married, in Carrolltown, on Tuesday last, by Rev. Father Ambrose, O. S. B., Mr. SIMON HOOVER and Miss HELENA WERTNER, both of that place.

WANTED—A PRINCIPAL AND FOUR TEACHERS for the Ebensburg Schools. An examination of teachers will be held in the Union School building, Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2D, proximo, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. The schools will open Monday, Sept. 7th, for a session of seven months.

Persons applying for the Principalship will please correspond with the Secretary, as the position will be filled as soon as a suitable person can be secured. By order of the Board.
Aug. 14, 1874. D. W. EVANS, Sec'y.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the manufacture of sawed shingles, under the firm name of J. E. NEASON & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. McGOUGH withdrawing therefrom. The business will be continued by the remaining partners under the same name as heretofore.
JAS. E. NEASON,
WM. McGOUGH,
JOHN McMULLEN.
Clearfield Twp., Aug. 5, 1874. [14.3t.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear, decide and report upon the exceptions filed to the partial and final accounts of WILLIAM KITTELL, Esq., Administrator of HUGH JONES, dec'd, and also to report distribution of the fund in the hands of said Administrator, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg on FRIDAY, THE 28TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1874, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where they may attend.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 14, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To FRANCIS DONAHOE, one of the Heirs and Legal Representatives of PATRICK DONAHOE, deceased:

Take notice that an Inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Patrick Donahoe, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, on MONDAY, THE 31ST DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1874, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874. [14.3.]

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To ROSE CAMPBELL (intermarried with Charles McKenna), and JAMES CAMPBELL, Heirs and Legal Representatives of BRIDGET CAMPBELL, deceased:

Take notice that an Inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Bridget Campbell, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, deceased, on MONDAY, the 31ST DAY OF AUGUST, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874. [14.3.]

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, of March Term, 1874. *Con. Docket.*

SAMUEL LEIDY, }
vs. } Summons in Ejectment.
F. P. BROWN. }

Action of Ejectment brought by Plaintiff against Defendant to recover possession of a tract of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of David Rorabaugh, Cambria Iron Co., lands recently owned by William Wilson, lands of Joseph Funk's heirs, and others, containing three hundred and ninety acres, more or less.

And now, August 4th, 1874, on motion of Shoemaker & Sechler, Esqs., Attorneys for Plaintiff, the Court grant a Rule upon Defendant to appear and plead in the above stated case on or before the first day of December next. By the Court.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:
{ L. S. } Extract from the Record of said Court. Certified the fourth day of August, A. D. 1874. J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
A true copy.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [L. S.] [8-14.-4t.]

STATEMENTS OF SETTLEMENTS with the Treasurers of Loretto Borough School District for the years 1872 and 1873:

PATRICK MEALLY, Treasurer for 1872,—DR.

To amount of Duplicate for 1872	$ 65.10
" " " 1873	70.00
" " for Rent of School House	18.00
" " from B. Kelly, Collector	391.00
	$544.10

CR.

By Vouchers audited	$503.79
" Commission at 2 per cent	10.07
" Order accepted	30.24—$544.10

F. X. HAID, Treasurer for 1873,—DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$496.17

CR.

By Vouchers audited	$363.14
" Exonerations	6.30
" amount paid Rev. E. A. Bush, rent of School House	5.00
" am't Commission as Collector	24.80—$399.24
Balance due Township	$ 96.93

We, the undersigned Auditors, having examined the above accounts, find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.
PATRICK MORAN,
JOHN X. CONRAD, } Auditors.
B. W. LITZINGER,
[8-14.-3t.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH, A. D. 1874:

1. First and final account of William Manelis and James H. Reilly, executors of Patrick Hagan, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
2. First and partial account of Henry Funk, executor of Joseph Funk, late of Jackson township, deceased.
3. First and final account of Peter Garman, administrator of John F. Garman, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.
4. First and partial account of Aaron Sherbine, executor of Ephraim Crum, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.
5. First and final account of Elizabeth McGarrity, administratrix of John McGarrity, late of Summitville borough, deceased.
6. Second account of Harriet Orr and W. C. Lewis, administrators of William Orr, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
7. Third account of W. C. Lewis, trustee for the sale of real estate of James H. Mitchell, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
8. Account of C. B. Ellis, executor of Elizabeth Badham, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
9. First and partial account of Jacob R. Stull, administrator of Elias Kuam, late of Adams township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Sept. 7th, 1874:

FIRST WEEK.

Helfrich	vs.	Hipps & Lloyd.
Wehn	vs.	Walters.

SECOND WEEK.

The County of Cambria	vs.	O'Friel.
The County of Cambria	vs.	Kennedy.
The County of Cambria	vs.	Anna.
The County of Cambria	vs.	M'Clelland.
The County of Cambria	vs.	Bloch.
The County of Cambria	vs.	Berg.
The County of Cambria	vs.	Farren.
The County of Cambria	vs.	Lilly.
Little et. al.	vs.	Kerr et. al.
Popper	vs.	Oatman.
Strasp	vs.	Carpenter.
Brown & Co.	vs.	Barnhart et.al.
Hipps	vs.	Harter.
Heslop	vs.	Heslop.
Cambria Iron Company	vs.	Christy et. al.
Burns & Smucker	vs.	Fisher, garnishee.
Hopkins et. al	vs.	Douglass et. al.
O'Donnell et. al	vs.	Arble.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs.	Harter.
Gallaher	vs.	Gallaher.
O'Leary	vs.	Campbell.
Gallagher	vs.	Gallagher.
Williams	vs.	Lloyd.
Hughes	vs.	Penn'a Rail Road Co.
Cravers	vs.	McAleer.
Burgoon's executor	vs.	Burk's executor.
Sharbaugh	vs.	Penn'a Rail Road Co.
Burgoon's executor	vs.	Burk.
Brooks & Hawks	vs.	Christy.
Herrod	vs.	Griffith.
Hughes	vs.	Makin.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, *Al. Vend. Expon.*, and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 7th day of September** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of C. Allenbaugh, of, in and to a tract or piece of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Robert Burtnett, —— Westbrook, and others, containing 83 acres, more or less, unimproved.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Sommer & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Abraham Lingerfelt, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jas. Hanna, Philip Warner, Widow Brown, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story frame house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of —— Henry. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anna B. McGonigle and John B. Scanlan, executors of Jeremiah McGonigle.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Chas. McMullen, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James R. McMullen, James Ivory, Matthew McMullen, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Charles C. McMullen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. & H. Nutter.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Chas. A. McMullin, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Andrew Dodson, John Hagan, John B. Hoffman, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about —— acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Charles A. McMullen and Joseph Fisher. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Edwin McMullen, for use of Felix Jacob.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P. Parrish and Catharine Parrish, owners and contractors, to wit: Said building is a dwelling house of two stories, having a front of 56 feet and a depth of 28 feet, situate on a certain lot of ground at Portage, in the township of Washington, county of Cambria, fronting on the Pennsylvania Rail Road and adjoining lands of Henry Allenbaugh and others. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Abraham Hahn.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of R. C. Christy, of, in and to one-half lot of ground situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Griswold, on the east by an alley, and on the west by an alley, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of James Todd. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the City Bank of Pittsburg, endorsee of Henry A. Freyvogle.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Silas Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jas. Adams, Harry Shepherd, Redmond Mellon, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Luther, for use of John E. Shields.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Dunn, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David O Harro, dec'd, heirs of James Smith, dec'd, and others, containing 120 acres, more or less, about 70 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Thomas Roop. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Criste, M. M. Adams, and others, having thereon erected a steam saw mill, frame stable, blacksmith shop, a one-and-a-half story plank house not now occupied, and a one-and-a-half story plank house now in the occupancy of Peter Dunn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis Freithoof, for use of John E. Scanlan, executor of the last will and testament of M. M. Adams.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Brotherline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of R. Hewit, Jas. Condon, London & Co., and others, containing about 700 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Swires and Anthony Swires.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Kline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Geo. Dietrich, John Thomas, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 7 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Dan'l Kline. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Kittell, administrator of Michael Kline.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P. Parrish, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate at Portage Station, Washington township, Cambria county, fronting on the Pennsylvania Rail Road and adjoining lands of Henry Allenbaugh and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of John P. Parrish. Taken in execution, and to be sold at the suit of John McCullough.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter McGough and R. McGough, his wife, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Skelly, John Brady, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Casey, James Casey and T. C. Fogarty & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of J. L. Martin, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Chest Springs, Cambria county, fronting on Columbia street and adjoining lot of Mrs. —— Herd and an alley, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Susan Martin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. & H. Nutter.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Real Estate and Personal Property of Decedents, selected and set apart for the Widows of Intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH, A. D. 1874:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Bending, widow of John Bending, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd,—$119.25.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Glass, widow of Edward Glass, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd,—$300.00.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Catharine Brown, widow of John S. Brown, late of Jackson township, dec'd,—$300.00.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Hunt, widow of Timothy Hunt, late of Jackson township, dec'd,—$254.17.
5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Agnes Ann Buck, widow of Henry Buck, late of Carroll township, dec'd, $141.00.
6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Heile, widow of Otto Heile, late of Washington township, dec'd,—$302.00.
7. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Susannah Younkin, widow of David Younkin, late of White township, dec'd,—$298.85.
8. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Schetmer, widow of Conrad Schetmer, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd,—$300.00.
9. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Lydia Evans, widow of John O. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd,—$33.85.
10. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret George, widow of Paul George, late of Washington township, dec'd,—$290.95.
11. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Ann Jones, widow of Thomas M. Jones, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd,—$180.00.
12. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary M. Kopelin, widow of Abraham Kopelin, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd,—$300.94.
13. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Good, widow of Jacob Good, late of Taylor township, dec'd,—$136.40.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

GEORGE YINGER, Street Commissioner, in account with the Borough of Loretto for the year 1873—

DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$112.60
" amount of fines paid in	9.00
	$121.60

CR.

By balance due at last settlement	$ 2.02
" swearing Council	1.50
" amount paid Wm. Litzinger for lumber, etc	20.69
" repairing Bridge	1.75
" plank and work on road, 1873	19.68
" amount paid T. McGinnis, Chas. Miller and B. Kelly for work	5.36
" vouchers audited	22.54
" commission on Duplicate, 5 p. ct.	5.63—$ 89.17
Balance due Borough	$ 32.43

We, the undersigned Auditors, have examined the above accounts and find them correct.
PATRICK MORAN,
JOHN X. CONRAD, } Auditors.
B. W. LITZINGER,
[8-14.-3t.]

Cambria County, ss.

{ L. S. } Be it remembered, that at a Court of Common Pleas held at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1874, the Petition of SILAS [illegible] SYMMERS was presented setting forth that on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1853, FRANCIS H. WHITE, of the Township of Carroll, executed to MICHAEL DAWSON, of Harrisburg, Pa., a certain Indenture of Mortgage, which is recorded in the office for recording Deeds, &c., for the said County of Cambria, in Mortgage Book, Vol. 2, Page 30, &c., to secure the payment of a certain bond, dated the day and year aforesaid, in the penalty of four hundred dollars, conditional for the payment of two hundred dollars payable at the death of the said Francis H. White, on a messuage or tract of land situate in the Township of Carroll, in the County of Cambria, bounded by lands of the heirs of Jacob Huber, —— Nitzell, and Wm. Douglass, containing 84 acres, more or less, and having a certain carding and fulling mill thereon erected; that the said Michael Dawson, being the legal holder of the said Mortgage, resides in or near Harrisburg; that said Francis H. White sold and conveyed the land bounded by the lien thereof to your petitioner in fee simple, and the petitioner has fully paid and discharged all of the purchase money thereof; and praying that the Court will decree and direct that satisfaction shall be entered upon the record of the said Mortgage by the Recorder of the said County of Cambria, on payment of the costs due relating to the entry of the said Mortgage, and all proceedings thereon, and that the said satisfaction so entered shall forever release and discharge the same, agreeably to the provisions of an Act of Assembly relative thereto, passed the 1st day of March, A. D. 1823. The Court therefore do appoint the first Monday in September, 1874, to hear and decide upon the several premises aforesaid, and direct notice to be given to the said M[illegible] as directed by the Act of Assembly governing such proceedings and referred to in the prayer of the petitioner.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and the seal of the said Court, at Ebensburg, this 4th day of August, A. D. 1874.
[A true copy.] J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [7-7.-4t.]

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—*In the matter of* FRY, DURBIN & Co., *Bankrupts.* IN BANKRUPTCY.

Western District of Pennsylvania, ss:

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Court has ordered in the above matter that a general meeting of creditors of the said Bankrupts will be held at Ebensburg, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, in said District, on the 27th day of AUGUST, A. D. 1874, at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the Court House, at the office of SAMUEL HARKER, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, specially appointed for the purposes named in the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth sections of the Bankrupt Act of March 2d, 1867. Further, at said meeting I will report and exhibit to the Court and to the creditors, just and true accounts of all my receipts and payments, together with such facts and information as are within my knowledge pertaining to the estate of said Bankrupts, to the end that the creditors may take such action thereon as is allowed and required by said 27th and 28th sections.
[7-7.-3t.] GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Assignee.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—*In the matter of* A. G. FRY, *Bankrupt.* IN BANKRUPTCY.

Western District of Pennsylvania, ss:

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Court has ordered in the above matter that a general meeting of creditors of said Bankrupt will be held at Ebensburg, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, in said District, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1874, at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the Court House, at the office of SAMUEL HARKER, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, specially appointed for the purposes in the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth sections of the Bankrupt Act of March 2d, 1867. Further, at said meeting I will report and exhibit to the Court and to the creditors just and true accounts of all my receipts and payments, together with such facts and information as are within my knowledge pertaining to the estate of said Bankrupt, to the end that the creditors may take such action thereon, as is allowed and required by said 27th and 28th sections.
[7-7.-3t.] GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Assignee.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased at Sheriff's sale the following personal property, which I have left in care of CHARLES DISHART, of Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., until I see fit to remove the same, to wit: 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 two-horse sled, 2 sets harness, 1 saddle, 1 bridle, 1 cutting-box, 1 grain cradle, 1 grindstone, 1 plow, 1 dinner-bell, 1 cooking stove and utensils, 1 lot hay, one lot wheat, 1 lot oats in the ground, 1 lot corn in the ground, and 1 lot potatoes in the ground. Any person interfering with the above mentioned property will be dealt with according to law. EMANUEL DISHART.
Carroll Twp., Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of H. C. KIRKPATRICK, Administrator of JACOB STUBE, dec'd.

And now, 4th August, 1874, on motion of Shoemaker & Sechler, Esqs., Joseph McDonald, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of monies in hands of the Administrator.

In pursuance of the foregoing appointment, the Auditor will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, 26TH AUGUST instant, when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper. JOSEPH McDONALD,
Ebensburg, Aug. 7 1874.-3t. Auditor.

UPHOLSTERING.—Having located permanently in this place, (at the Carriage Shop of D. M. Chute,) the undersigned desires to inform the people of Northern Cambria and parts adjacent that he is prepared to do all kind of UPHOLSTERING, such as trimming carriages, buggies and other vehicles, upholstering sofas, chairs, ottomans, bedding, etc., and in fact doing all work in that line. Old articles of furniture, vehicles, etc., made as good as new in this particular, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Charges moderate and work attended to promptly. FELIX WEBER.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1874.-3m.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of MICHAEL H. RAGER, Adm'r of PETER RAGER, late of Jackson township, deceased, as shown by his final account, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874, at 2 o'clock, P.M., when and where all parties interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.

STRAY CATTLE.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the middle of May last, 2 Steers and 2 Heifers, all yearlings. One of the Steers and one of the Heifers are of dark red color. The other Steer is light red and white spotted and the other Heifer is dark red, with a white spot on face, white on belly, and tail tipped with white. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said cattle will be suitably rewarded by
WILLIAM SPRINGER.
Aug 7, 1874.-3t.* Carrolltown, Pa.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with the following described household goods purchased by me at Constable's sale and left with ALOYSIUS SPINGRUBER, of Carroll township, during my pleasure: 1 cooking stove, 1 lot cooking utensils, 1 set chairs, 1 cupboard, 1 sink, 1 dough-tray, 1 bedstead, 1 rocking chair, 1 child's chair, 1 crib, 1 clock, 1 lamp, and 1 set dishes.
MICHAEL KIRSCH.
Barr Twp., Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.*

NOTICE.—This is to notify all persons interested that I have purchased the following described property at Sheriff's sale and left the same in the possession of Jos. Hirs, of Chest township, during my pleasure: One bay mare, 2 sets harness, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 two-horse sled. Any interference with the above property is hereby forbidden. J. BAKER.
Chest Twp., Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.*

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed petitions for License, and the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas at September Term:
Philip Bisel, Loretto Borough, Eating House.
Patrick Dowd, Washington Twp., Tavern.
J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 28, 1874.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN McCULLOUGH, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate will please make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them with proper vouchers for settlement. JOHN BOAS, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., July 3, 1874.-6t.*

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

CONSTANT EMPLOYMENT—At home, Male or Female, $30 a week warranted. No capital required. Particulars and valuable sample sent free. Address, with 6c. return stamp,
C. ROSS, Williamsburg, N. Y.

A Newly Discovered Nation.

The campaign of Gen. Crook against the Apaches last year, opened to research a tract of land 200 miles square, which is rich in relics of our country's unknown past. It contains a chain of ancient cities in ruins and a coterie of ancient towns still inhabited by a race which holds itself aloof from Indian, Mexican and American, prides itself on its descent from the ancient inhabitants of the country, and maintains a religion and government, both of which are peculiar to itself. We are indebted to Capt. W. C. Manning, of the regular army, for the facts in our possession concerning this newly discovered race. Capt. Manning, who was with Gen. Crook during the whole campaign, and was recommended for promotion by the latter on account of gallantry in the field, explored in the intervals of fighting. He visited the inhabited towns, talked with their rulers and informed himself concerning their customs.

The largest settlement is in New Mexico, about thirty miles south of the border line. It is a type of the the rest. A strong wall surrounds it. Within are houses for about 4,000 people. The population has dwindled, however, to about 1,800. The place was mentioned by a Spanish Jesuit who published, in 1529, a description of his wanderings in America. About 1535, another Jesuit wrote a minute account of it. This account is true, in nearly every detail, to-day. The language resembles the Chinese. So an ardent archeologist, who visited the city a year ago, says. Some of the minor customs correspond to those of the Chinese. The women are of the true celestial type, almond eyes, protuberant bodies, little feet, &c. They dress their hair and themselves in Chinese fashion. Their religion is barbarously magnificent. Montezuma is their deity. His coming is looked for at sunrise each day. Immortality is part of their creed. The preists have heavily embroidered robes which have been used for unnumbered years. The ceremonies of worship are formal and pompous. The morality of the strange people, as far, at least, as foreigners are concerned, is irreproachable. It is probable that they keep a record of events by means of tying peculiar knots in long cords. This, if true, seems to establish some kinship or remote acquaintanceship between them and the Aztecs. Their government is a conservative republic. Power is vested in a council of thirteen caciques. Six of them are chosen for life. Old men are generally chosen, in order that their terms of office may not be inordinately long. The remaining seven are elected from time to time. One of them is the executive. Another is a sort of vice president. There is a war chief, a chief of police, etc. These seven caciques are usually young men. They serve but a few months. Suffrage is universal. It is scarcely necessary to supplement these facts with the statement that these dwellers in towns are far advanced in civilization. On this point one fact speaks volumes. Woman is not a beast of burden with them, as she is with all Indian tribes. She is held in high respect. Her tasks are confined to those of housekeeping.

The written records which we have mentioned show that this isolated community has maintained its traditions unbroken for at least three-and-a-half centuries. Its history, carefully studied, may prove a clue to the problem of the aboriginal Americans. The mound builders of the north and city builders of the south may be represented in the town-dwellers of New Mexico and Arizona.—*Chicago Tribune.*

* * *

AN INTELLIGENT SHEEP DOG.—An instance of extraordinary intelligence is given by a correspondent of "*Land and Water.*" The gentleman who witnessed the event was a short time since on a visit to Scotland, and during one of his walks he came across some men who were washing sheep. Close to the water where the operations were being carried on was a small pen, in which a detachment of ten sheep were placed handy to the men for washing. While watching the performance his attention was called to a sheep dog lying down close by. This animal, on the pen becoming nearly empty, without a word from any one, started off to the main body of the flock and brought back ten of their number, and drove them into the empty washing pens. The fact of the dog bringing exactly the same number of sheep as had vacated it he looked upon at first as a strange coincidence, a mere chance. But he continued looking on, and much to his surprise, as soon as the men had reduced the number to three sheep, the dog started off again and brought back ten more; and so he continued throughout the afternoon, never bringing one more nor one less and always going for a fresh lot when only three were left in the pen, evidently being aware that during the time the last three were washing he would be able to bring up a fresh detachment.

* * *

DON'T use a hard pencil. At least that is the advice an Evansville, Ind., benedict gives his friends. He explains it thus: His wife desired him to write a note to a lady, inviting her to meet a party of friends at their house. After "Hubby" had done as his wife desired, and started to post the note, she saw on another piece of paper an impression of what he had written. It was:

> "Sweet Mattie, Effie desires your company on Wednesday, to meet the Smithets. Don't fail to come, and, my darling, I shall have the happiness of a long walk home with you and a sweet good-night kiss. I dare not see you often, or my consuming love would betray us both. But, Mattie, dear, don't fail to come."

The wife paid "sweet Mattie" a visit, and the result was that Mattie did not accept the kind invitation.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!!

IT gives me pleasure to inform you that I again have the agency this season for the

TWO BEST

Mowing and Reaping MACHINES

ever brought before the public.

THE SUPERIOR

has a SCREW POWER, has no cog gearing, is SIMPLE, NOISELESS, DURABLE, and a powerful Machine, and runs light. Although only three years before the public, there are over TEN THOUSAND of them now in use, and owing to the satisfaction they have given, it is expected the sale of these Machines this year will double those of any previous season. The REAPER ATTACHMENT to it also HAS NO SUPERIOR.

The Improved Iron Frame

BUCKEYE!

has been before the public about ten years, and the fact that there are over ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY THOUSAND in use at the present time, with a largely increased yearly demand for them, is a better recommendation than pen can indite. They are very simple, strong, durable and light running; and if you want a REAPER ATTACHMENT at any time, you can have a selection out of four different kinds which the Company manufactures—so you cannot fail to be satisfied.

GEORGE HUNTLEY, Agent.

Ebensburg, June 12, 1874.-tf.

FARMERS!

Money Saved is Money Earned

The undersigned are about introducing in Western Pennsylvania the celebrated **Randell Fanning Mill, Grain Separator and Grader Combined,** which has attracted marked attention in the Western States wherever exhibited among the farmers.

As a Fanning Mill it cannot be surpassed, and it is the only **real separator and grader in the U. S.**

It is **simple, rapid and complete,** and gives you perfect control in **chaffing, separating** or **grading** your grain.

The use of the Randell Mill will improve the condition of your grain, enhance the **price** from five to fifteen cents per bushel; and besides will largely increase the yield per acre, by the higher grade of seed you are enabled to obtain.

With the Randell Separator you can also clean your own **Grass Seed,** thus saving a large annual expense for grass seeds.

This mill works on an entire new principle as applied to Fanning Mills, and does its work to perfection.

Canvassers will exhibit it during the season, when you will be able to judge for yourselves of its merits.

Do not buy until you see it work.

For information, address

McCLINTOCK & CO.,

Meadville, Pa.

One or two good Agents wanted in every county.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance; Piles, etc.

☞ Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,

127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

A LITTLE CONFAB

—ABOUT THE—

Singer Sewing Machine

And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. of E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4.24.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

JUNIATA HOUSE,

Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa.

This well known House has recently been leased by the undersigned, who, having had many years' experience in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

☞ Arrangements will be made by which guests can be furnished with meals at any hour.

TERMS $1.50 PER DAY; $10 PER WEEK.

Boarders taken by the Day, Week, Month or Year.

MARY J. RIFFLE.

Bedford, June 5, 1874.-3m.

Ebensburg WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 21, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO., BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept 29.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE! AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

NSYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13.'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,

Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture,
Bed Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tete-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

4 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

HOW TO RAISE FLAX.—At the last session of the Farmers' Club, the suggestions and directions concerning flax embraced almost everything except what is absolutely necessary for a tiller of the soil to know before he can raise a crop of flax in a satisfactory manner. These indispensable requisites it is proposed to supply. This will be the apology for giving brief directions for raising flax with satisfactory profit.

It is of eminent importance that a flax-grower should understand beforehand what is to be done, how it should be performed and what should be avoided, in the management and preparation of the soil. When flax is raised for the fibre chiefly, nothing but flax should be allowed to occupy the ground. Hence, grass, weeds and other crops growing among flax must be avoided. A smooth and even surface of the ground where flax grows, is of great importance when harvesting the crop. Hence, clods, sods, tussocks of grass half decayed, and numerous hollows should be avoided. The seed should be of prime and uniform quality and be put into the soil at a shallow and uniform depth, so that there may be satisfactory uniformity in the length of the stems. When a part of the seed is barely covered another portion is buried by the feet of a heavy team several inches deep, the flax will be of unequal height and will not mature uniformly. Hence teams should never be allowed to travel on land where flaxseed has been sowed, unless the surface be so compact that the seed will not be buried more than one inch in depth. The seed must be sowed with uniform evenness or the fibre will be of variable quality. The foregoing are the chief essentials. Now then, the all-important question is, how to do the work. The cultivator has been told what to do times without number. But how to do it is a part of flax raising which has never seemed to be worthy of the notice of writers on flax culture.

Most writers have told us to choose a rich, loamy soil for flax. But when a farmer has not a square rod of loam on his entire farm such counsel will tend to bewilderment. Flax can be raised on any soil where fair crops of the cerealia, red clover and grass will grow. The primary desideratum is a mellow and smooth seed bed. This must be prepared with agricultural skill. It will never do "to hog over" a field in the cut-and-cover style of ploughing. If the seed is to be sowed on sod ground it must be ploughed in a neat, smooth and ploughman-like manner. Then the surface should be rolled to press the furrow slices down evenly, after which it should be harrowed two, three or four times, or until there is a depth of two or three inches of mellow soil. The seed may then be sowed and covered with a brush harrow, drawn by one or two men. If the ground is heavy and disposed to be lumpy, let it be ploughed in late autumn, so that every clod will be reduced to a mellow condition before spring. When the land is sufficiently dry to be worked in the spring let it be harrowed smoothly, rolled, if at all lumpy, the seed sowed and covered with a brush harrow. Let the surface of the field be made as smooth and mellow as a carrot bed before the flaxseed is put in. Then, if bushed in, the crop will be of a uniform growth, and will yield much more of both seed and fibre per acre.

A NEW PAINT.—A new economical paint with the oxi-chloride of zinc has just been discovered. It may be made in two ways. The first is by taking chloride of zinc, prepared by the ordinary process, and free of acid, concentrating the solution, so that when cold it marks fifty-eight degrees Beaume. Then prepare a solution containing 4 1-2 pounds of carbonate of soda for every 3 gallons, and mix the two solutions in the proportion of 9 pints of the first for 3 gallons of the second. This liquid is mixed with the white of zinc to form a paint of ordinary consistence, which is to be applied immediately. One equivalent of chloride of zinc for one equivalent of oxyd is found, by analysis, to be in the above proportion. The second method of making this paint is by using the sulphate of zinc. In this case, it must be a solution marking 40 degrees Beaume, adding, for every gallon, 1 ounce of borate of soda. These solutions may be kept for quite a length of time, but the white of zinc must be added only when the paint is to be used, and then a quantity only sufficient to last one hour is to be prepared. The white which it gives is very fine; it colors as well as oil painting; it is very adhesive and solid; its price is half that of the oxyd of zinc; it is inodorous and may be used on wood, iron, or cloth. It does not, however, mix with coloring matters, and must be applied only as white paint.

Steel Pens.

The growth of pens has kept pace with our fractional postage, our locomotives, and our steamships. The quill would never have sufficed, and so pens of steel were brought in. They were first sold in England—that is, when they could be got—at five shillings each, and when they were, at the best, of indifferent quality. They were very gradually improved, and in time flexibility and softness were given to them by the addition of two side slits. The demand increased; machinery was employed in the manufacture, and the price was reduced to one shilling. A constant bettering and cheapening have since been going on, and now steel pens are used all the world over. They are manufactured in innumerable kinds and qualities, and sold at from three-halfpence to twelve shillings a gross. At the low average of half penny a dozen, more than three thousand pounds' worth are made weekly in Birmingham, and nearly fifteen hundred pens are sold for the price of one fifty years since. But they may be had at three half-pence a gross, or twenty-four for a farthing, and each pen will have passed through at least twelve different processes!

A writer says: I planted early and late peas at the same time in the same drill. The early sorts, he says, "came up first, caught hold of the stakes, supported the others until they got hold of the same, and the result was he had a beautiful crop of peas three weeks before the late varieties were ready to gather, thus giving a double crop off the same ground with the same sticks." This will do well for persons having small gardens.

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

New Embroideries

—AND—

WHITE GOODS!

NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's

Hats and Bonnets

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

Ribbons and Flowers,

A most complete variety, just opened.

SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of

KID GLOVES,

all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.

Half Hand Gloves!

FOR GARDEN WEAR.

NEW WHITE GOODS.

Nainsook and Jaconet Muslins, Swiss and Organdie Muslins. White and Colored P. K's,

Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.

PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.

The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT

IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.

Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils

ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

All the New Goods of the Season!

ENGLISH BRUSSELS

CARPET!

Stair and Hall Brussels Carpet.

Three-Ply CARPET.

EXTRA SUPER CARPET.

VENETIAN and GIRTHING CARPET.

Ingrain Carpet, all wool.

COTTAGE CARPET FROM 25 CENTS UP.

Mattings and Door Rugs.

Floor Oil Cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 wide; Stair Oil Cloths and Table Oil Cloths; Window Shades at prices to suit everybody.

PRINTS AT 6 CENTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY GOODS!!

☞ The attention of the Ladies is invited to our Retail Millinery Department. Having engaged a first-class Milliner from the East and being constantly in receipt of the latest and handsomest styles, we are prepared to suit all tastes and meet all pecuniary circumstances.

NEW DRESS GOODS

OF FINEST QUALITIES.

Country merchants will find it to their **INTEREST** to call and examine our stock. We can fill their orders in Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery at the same prices they would have to pay in the east, and thus save freight and traveling expenses.

WHOLESALE ROOMS, SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars,

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptlyexeoted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WAR S.

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

A REAL ROMANCE.—A few years before the late war a certain Dr. came to Calais and boarded for some time at the Calais House, then kept by George Wilder. After a while he moved to Princeton, where he practiced medicine, and in the course of time married Miss Spooner, a very respectable young lady of that town. The marriage occurred just before the war began, and soon after Mr. enlisted. While in the army a daughter was born to him, and for a time he regularly sent letters and money to his wife. But after awhile he ceased to do so, and nothing was heard of him until some time after the close of the war, when his wife learned that he had married the only daughter of a man in another State and was living with her. She went to see him, but failing to find him she saw his second wife, who said the doctor told her his first wife and their child were dead. She then returned home and procured a divorce. Some time after this she went West to work, and falling sick and finding herself unable to support her child, she wrote to her "ex-husband" asking him to contribute towards the support of his daughter. He replied in a penitent letter, expressing a desire to see her and talk over matters. By agreement they met in Boston, and he provided amply for his daughter's support. A correspondence ensued between the divorced parties, which finally resulted in his agreeing to leave his second wife and to marry the first one. She agreed, and about two weeks ago the wedding ceremony was done over again, and the twice-married couple have gone West to seek their fortune. What has become of the other wife we have been unable to learn. This is a strange story, but it is vouched for by friends and acquaintances of the parties, both in this city and in Princeton, and if there were the slightest doubt of its truthfulness we should not venture upon its publication.—*Calais (Me.) Advertiser.*

THE Detroit *Free Press* tells how a wild looking man, with his hat in his hand and blood running down his shoulder from a badly bitten ear, called on the Mayor of that city. "Are you the Mayor of this town?" he screamed. "See this 'ere ear!" The official looked and replied that it was said looking. "Yes, and it was did right in P— —right down here not forty rods! Is this a one-hoss town, where they jump from behind the door and grab a man's ear, or is it a big town where they strike from the shoulder? That is the way I fight!" and he pulled off his jacket and danced around, shooting out with his right and his left, and then "getting away" from a blow on the nasal. The Mayor, who kept dodging to avoid a sore ear, said he hastily promised to have the police look into the matter. "Perlice!" shouted the man—"who said perlice? No! I want is for 'em to stand up square and come for me so—and so—and so!" And he jumped this way and that, ducked his head, and kicked higher than the Mayor's nose. Then he squared off in front of the hat-rack, knocked the hats right and left, and "sir, I hain't no chicken! I want a square shake and no more! Let 'em climb up on me by the front door as they gits it in this way—and so—and under the chin—and on top of the head—and in the stomach!" His kicks and blows drove the officer into a corner to avoid accident, and the man was promised that hereafter he should have a square show according to the latest rules of the P. R., "That's all I ask!" he replied, getting ready to go out, "and now I know this is a one-hoss town. Let 'em climb in on me now—let 'em come in front and both sides, and all around, and if ton don't flop her wings and crow, then I'm a red dog under a meat wagon!"

POETS.—All editors know the insinuating ways of poets. There is the pretty young lady who encloses her photograph with her nice little lines, fondly fancying that all that picture of grace will speak movingly to the editorial judgment. There is the pretty gentleman who sends his abominable MS. with the proud assurance "it will make its mark"—as it does, by the waste basket. Then there is the lowing matron who sends a long poem—poor but pious, with a confidential say upon her own life and many things in general. Exceedingly charming as are these endeavors to get into print, they are surpassed by the graceful and gracious method of a Tennessee poet. She sends her papa into the newspaper office with a neat handsome shot-gun on his shoulder, and when he tenderly observes to the editor, "My darter has writ some poetry which I want you to publish," the editor immediately yearns for that poetry, and it is printed promptly.

TREED BY A STUFFED DOG.—A Worcester boy engaged in a cherry stealing a short time ago was observed by the owner of the tree, who, unnoticed by the young thief, placed a large stuffed dog at the foot of the tree, and retired to watch the result of his strategy. The boy in descending observed the dog, and then the fun commenced. He whistled, coaxed, and threatened unavailingly, the animal never moving; and at last the youth, accepting the inevitable, settled down to pass the night in the tree. After some hours had passed wearily enough to the lad, morning dawned, and the proprietor of the tree coming from the house asked him how he came to be in the tree, to which the boy replied that he took it to save himself from the dog, who had been keeping him quite a distance. It isn't for a smaller boy to say stuffed dog to that youth now.